THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For OCTOBER, 1810.

The Twenty-second Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

C. A. B. *is informed, that the length to which his Essay is likely to extend, would alone render it inadmissible. The writer has also dilated too much on theoretical subjects; whereas a practical application of the science of which he treats is alone meant to be implied in the question. His paper is left for him with the publisher.*

Columella *arrived too late for insertion this month, but shall have a place in our next.*

We thank W——y *for his* Observations on Duelling, *but fear that they want the novelty which is expected by the readers of the Repository.*

The copy of a paper read before the Royal Society is of too ancient a date to be sufficiently interesting for our publication.

Horatio *will perceive that his proposal in regard to the communications already sent by him, is accepted.*

We have great pleasure in assuring Inquisitor, *that our interesting correspondent,* E. W. *is not dead, as he apprehends, and that we hope very soon to receive an ample supply from his stores.*

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————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 132.)

MISS *K.*—"Another print.—*Portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots,* with this inscription: 'To the most noble Mary Isabella, duchess of Rutland, this print, and last work of that excellent artist, the late J. K. Sherwin, Esq. historical engraver to his Majesty and the Prince of Wales, from a miniature taken by Isaac Oliver from that unfortunate queen herself, is, by permission, inscribed by her grace's obliged and devoted humble servant, Thomas Hunt.'

"The following description by Dr. Robertson gives some idea of this lovely and persecuted queen: 'She possessed the utmost beauty of countenance and elegance of shape, of which the human form is capable. Her hair was black, though, according to the fashion of the age, she frequently wore borrowed locks, and of different colours. Her eyes were a dark grey; her complexion was exquisitely fine, and her hands remarkably delicate both as to shape and colour. Her stature was of a height that rose to the majestic. She danced, she walked, and rode with equal grace. Her taste for music was just; she both sung and played upon the lute with uncommon skill. No man, says Brantome, ever beheld her person without admiration, or will read her history without sorrow. She added those accomplishments, which render their impression irresistible—polite,

affable, insinuating, sprightly, and capable of speaking and writing with equal ease and dignity; sudden and violent in all her attachments, because her heart was warm and unsuspicious. She was born December 7th, 1542; crowned at Stirling, in her infancy, 1543; and beheaded in Fotheringay castle, Feb. 8th, 1587, in her 45th year.'

"The dress worn by this princess as she went to execution is thus described:—She obeyed the summons, and came forth with an air of pleasantness and majesty. She was dressed in a gown of black satin figured, and her petticoat was bordered with crimson velvet. A veil of lawn was fastened to her cawl, and, bowed out with wire and edged with lace, hung down to the ground: being holiday, she was finer dressed than usual. Her chaplet was fixed to her girdle, and she had an ivory crucifix in her hands."

Miss *Eve.*—"What are the chief causes that this engraver's works look so well?"

Miss *K.*—"This is in a great measure owing to his having understood the rules of drawing, breadth of touch, breadth in the masses, discrimination, solidity, the gradations, the center of vision, which suggests the subordination of the detail, and other points, particularly the manner of laying the stroke. When children first begin to learn to draw, they draw what is called dry and tame; so do the bad engravers. Their outline is not square, and is without varied angles. This print has varied angles not only in the outline, but every stroke that forms the shades is thus enriched with varied angles, like a rich outline. They every where form the drawing in the same varied way."

Miss *Eve.*—"What is most likely to make an engraving resemble a drawing?"

Miss *K.*—"This rich varied conception not only makes what is called an elegant outline, such as we find in the works of the great masters, but also produces a correct, rich formation in every part. No bad engraver practises this rule; if he did, it is so very potent that he would no longer be a bad engraver. A few large, coarse strokes in some of Bartolozzi's and Sherwin's sketches or slight plates, often set all competition at defiance. 'Tis this very potent rule that causes this surprising effect. Though so simple, yet few engravers at present understand it. They should consider the harmony of lines in their prints like an harmonious, yet varied dance."

Miss *Eve.*—"That engraving should be like dancing, many engravers would not comprehend. You might as well ask them which is heaviest, an angel or the evening; or how far it is from the 1st of August to the foot of Westminster bridge."

Miss *K.*—"Even breadth of touch and breadth of masses are the effect of a principle not generally known. Many, ignorant of the great rules of art, and despairing of ever being great, are extremely laborious to be little. They look through magnifying glasses like watchmakers, and labour to be very clean and neat. To such as these, the clean prints by Wille and Bervic, and the neatness of Fiquet, appear wonderful; and such trifles are the ultimatum of their endeavours. Bartolozzi and Sherwin never looked through magnifying glasses till their prints were nearly finished, which much contributed to that great and comprehensive display of real science

which is so admirable in their prints; because by this method they had a better opportunity of considering the whole together."

Miss *Eve.*—"Which do you think the three best engravers that ever practised the art of stroke engraving?"

Miss *K.*—"Anthony Masoon, Raphael Morghen, and Francis Bartolozzi."

Miss *Eve.*—"What is the etching ground made of?"

Miss *K.*—"I make what I use of three ounces of asphaltum, two ounces of rosin, half an ounce of Burgundy pitch, three ounces of black wax, and three of virgin wax. I stir this in a pipkin over the fire all the time it is melting, with a small stick; for if it burns to the bottom, it spoils. After these ingredients are well melted, I pour them into water, and roll them up in small lumps, which I keep free from dust, to be inclosed in the silk when wanted.

"The engravers' wax to fasten down paper when I am tracing, or to make banks to inclose aqua-fortis, I compose of an equal quantity of bees' wax and Burgundy pitch, which I melt together in a pipkin. I am told that the best place to buy the wax and pitch is at Apothecaries' Hall. For aquatint I take two ounces of rosin, dissolved in a pint of spirits of wine, which should stand about a day. Then pour it on the plate, let it run off, and it soon granulates. I make a pigment of burnt cork, or treacle and whiting; but sometimes I engrave in aquatint with salt and pin filings, first flattening the plate by rubbing it with crocus martis.

"Suppose, Miss Eve, you draw another print—*Portrait of Sir William Chambers*, architect of Somerset-House. Sir Joshua Reynolds, *pinxt.*; Joseph Collyer, *sculp.*

"This is a very well engraved little portrait. How well the tone is preserved! Observe how much lower the tint of the flesh is than that of the white linen. Engravers in general make their flesh too chalky, and disturb the repose of the shades by forming the detail too strong and hard. These two rules well deserve their consideration. There is a set of four of these little portraits all equally meritorious; that which I have just mentioned, Sir Joshua Reynolds, his niece, Miss Palmer, married to the Earl of Inchiquin, afterwards Marquis of Thomond, and Dr. William Hunter, the first professor of anatomy to the Royal Academy. The three first are from Sir Joshua's pictures, the last from Mason Chamberlin.

"In the back ground of Chambers's portrait is a view of Somerset-House. It is a practice common among portrait-painters to introduce in the back ground, or some other part, something meritorious that has been done by the person represented, or some honourable distinction. This affords an opportunity for crowns, stars, keys of garrisons, letters laid on a table to shew the name and title of the person by the direction; as for instance,

To Sir *Simon Traffic*, Lord Mayor of the City of London.	To Mr. Deputy *Gobble*, of the Common Council for Candlestick Ward.

"Letters, bunches of flowers, fruit, and other objects, are often placed on tables merely for the purpose of balancing lights, shades, or colours. Though the portrait is ungraceful, or the attitude forms

disgusting angles, their bad effect is prevented by joining light to light and shadow to shadow. By this method we may introduce in the general effect what flowing shapes we please. We may thus borrow from the best masters their best effects, skim their cream as it is called, and pass it off as our own."

Miss *Eve.*—"Neither Sir Simon Traffic nor Mr. Deputy Gobble will see any thing of this as long as his own vulgar features, or the features and forms of Mrs. Gobble or the Miss Gobbles, are apparent on the canvas. They will not suspect what Rubens, Vandyke, or Rembrandt have contributed. Not only the city Gobbles, but the St. James's Gobbles will see nothing of this. Indeed, miss, I begin to anticipate being a Sophonisba, a Rosalba, or an Angelica, myself. I have heard of a man who sold brooms very cheap: another sold them still cheaper. How, said the first, can you afford to undersell me, when I steal the brooms and the handles, and make them myself? And your's are so excellent too!—Those which I sell, replied the other, I steal ready made."

Miss *K.*—"Another print.—This is a drawing of Mr. Henry Pars, brother to Mr. William Pars, the celebrated painter, who died young. About 1763, Mr. H. Pars succeeded Mr. Shipley as a drawing-master, on the spot that is now the Repository of Arts, 101, Strand. A private door led from Fountain-court to Mr. Pars's school, where he instructed many hundred artists in the rudiments of drawing. I am informed that he and his wife were very worthy and amiable characters. The following are their epitaphs in the burial-ground of Pentonville chapel, near Islington.

"To the memory of Mrs. Eliz. Pars, who died September 19, 1793, aged 54 years. Dedicated by truth, and inscribed by friendship.

'If moral virtue lead to moral good,
'And bright example make it understood,
'Here read the lesson from departed worth,
'So few can teach thee on thy kindred earth.
'Her truth unsullied, and her heart sincere,
'Religion's compass taught her how to steer:
'In ev'ry exercise of social love
'The semblance rose to meet her God above.
'Go then, and profit by such active zeal,
'And present conduct future bliss shall seal.'

Henry Pars, husband to the above, many years professor of the polite arts, departed this life 7th of May, 1806, in the 73d year of his age.

Miss *Eve.*—"Suppose, miss, I get another print.—*A landscape*, by George Smith, of Chichester; engraved by William Woollett. Under this is written:—The original picture from which this print was taken in the year 1760, obtained the first premium granted by the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, in London. Pub. June 14, 1762, by J. Boydell, Cheapside."

Miss *K.*—"This print is a companion to another landscape engraved by Woollett, under which is the same inscription, only with the word *second* instead of first. This was painted by John Smith, brother to the abovementioned artist, and published Jan. 24, 1763.

"There were three of these brothers, all eminent landscape-painters, called the three Smiths of Chichester. William, the eldest, died Sept. 27, 1764, aged 57; George, the second, and most known, Sept. 7, 1776, aged 62; and John, July 29, 1764, aged 47. They are all buried in the churchyard of St. Pancras, Chichester."

Miss *Eve.*—"What is the nature of the Society of Arts?"

Miss *K.*—"They give money, gold and silver medals, &c. to persons who communicate to them useful inventions, or for meritorious drawings. Their list of premiums is delivered gratis at their mansion, John-street, Adelphi."

Miss *Eve.*—"What do they bestow premiums for besides drawings?"

Miss *K.*—"Almost any thing that is useful—such as improved methods of draining land, making manures, constructing roads, curing smoky chimnies, insuring the safety of passengers in coaches, preventing accidents by fire, fattening cattle, pigs, poultry, and many other purposes specified in their list."

Miss *Eve.*—"When I was riding in my coach about two months ago, the horses suddenly took fright, left the road, and ran across a common, till they were fortunately stopped by a log, or rather the trunk of a tree, which lay on the ground, and scotched the wheels. If you jump out on such an occasion, either the wheels catch you, or you whirl round and fall, and often meet with a fatal accident. How glad I should have been to have had a door at the back of the coach! Could'nt I have retired that way? What think you of that? It might be kept locked, and the key hung up in the coach, and there might be a sort of contrivance, like stairs, to enable you to alight in safety."

Miss *K.*—"This would not do for hackney-coaches; some people would retire without paying."

Miss *Eve.*—"They might pay first. And in regard to accidents by fire, there are fire-ropes fixed for safety, and buckets for water, in large mansions. Might not blankets, somewhat like a great-coat, be hung near chimnies in parlours, and ladies exercised in the use of them, so that if an accident were to happen, it would soon occur to them whither to fly for effectual relief and safety, and to extinguish their light flimsy dresses. But perhaps if I were to send an account of my inventions to the Society of Arts, they might treat them with contempt, and say any one might think of this. I have heard a story of a poor doctor who wanted to raise a little money, and therefore advertised a lecture on anatomy and natural philosophy, adding a line addressed to the *craft*, meaning the shoemakers, that he would shew them how to make 50 pair of slippers in a quarter of an hour. He had a very numerous audience, chiefly composed of shoemakers and coblers, at two shillings each. Having finished his lecture, and being about to retire, he was reminded of his promise respecting the slippers. After a little consideration, 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I don't know a better or quicker way, than to cut the straps off fifty pair of shoes.'"

Miss *K.*—"This engraving by Woollett is, like all his plates, solid, bold, and brilliant. It is an excellent specimen of this celebrated artist's abilities.

"A great deal of care and method adopted by clean engravers, is much neglected by others. They whet their tools with more skill and pains, and when sharp are more careful of them. Instead of throwing them together in a drawer, they lay them perhaps on a shelf, one by the side of another, like cannon on a fortification. They don't rub their plates with a rubber blacked all over with oil from the oil-stone, but keep

it clean from dirt and sand, in a gallipot, and are careful not to wear away what they have executed. They do not, as many suppose, cut the strokes at once, as the common writing-engravers do, and which they call plugging; but as those artists engrave curious penmanship, by degrees, by re-entering. They keep the oil-stone and hone level, or even, by now and then grinding it on a flat stone. The graver, when ground, should be held flat on the stone, the face should strike an oval, and the hand be leaned hard upon it, as if there was no joint at the wrist. This makes it smooth, and its face should be even like a cut diamond. The graver grinds faster and better if the stone be wiped now and then, and clean oil put upon it.

"The mechanical, clean engraver is also careful to work with square, lozenge, straight, or bent gravers, according as they best suit what he is about; and whets these tools in various ways, as best adapted to various purposes. These, it must be allowed, are extreme trifles, but yet a great number of such trifles much contribute to the mechanical cleanness that is to be found in the works of Woollett and other engravers.

"A straight stroke is performed by pushing the graver, a winding one by pulling the plate towards the graver on the sand-bag. Strokes like the stem of a capital letter thickening by degrees, are often used with good effect. Cleanness depends much on the side of the stroke not being jagged, but very smooth, that is, opposite to rough jaggedness. When the graver has cut the stroke, it should not be snapped out, but drawn back: the scraper afterwards removes the bur with ease. If the graver is made to snap the piece out, the point of the tool is often snapped, which not only causes trouble, but the equality of the strokes already made with those that are to follow, is by this fault much disturbed or lost. Foulnesses are often taken out of a plate by cutting dots, and scraping them in with a blunt scraper."

"These clean engravers are also provided with anvils, callipers, and punches, to level the plate, after removing blemishes. It is said that you may know a good workman by his tools. A person who draws well, and understands what he is about, may indeed excel a man of this mechanical turn in the higher merits; but if he were to practise these apparent trifles, he would produce a much cleaner and more brilliant print than he possibly could without them: even the table should be so arranged as to have an excellent looking-glass to reverse the picture, to swing and turn about in any direction, with strings depending from high situations to suspend the original from. These methods are exceedingly convenient and advantageous. A patent lamp to work with at night, if engraving; a glass globe of water, with a patent lamp behind it, if etching; etching-ground dissolved in spirits of turpentine, or oil of spike, to stop out and work on again, if wanted, are trifles to be sure, but advantageous trifles.

"Some curious engravers, to avoid dust, lay the etching-ground in a coal-cellar, the dampness of which prevents all dust. This was the uniform practice of Sir Robert Strange. Formerly many engravers mixed vinegar with the aqua-fortis to weaken it. Some insist that pump water

is better than soft to mix with the aqua-fortis. Some prefer copper that is of a reddish cast, and like to have it well hammered by the copper-smith to harden it, or even have it milled and well burnished for capital works.

"In Woollett's etchings it may be observed, that frequently he did not join the strokes, because the graver would join them with more exactness. He well knew what parts etching, what the graver, and what the dry point, would execute best, and treated them accordingly.

"It may be observed, that a good graver, when worn to the stump, may be converted into an excellent point. Woollett's brother made and sold very good points for engravers, fastened tightly with brass to the handles. Like William, he possessed an excellent mechanical turn.

To judge of the quality of a looking-glass, hold a piece of white paper before it; if the paper in the glass appears less white than that in your hand, every other object will be equally tinted. If you put your finger to the glass, the apparent distance between your's and the reflected finger is equal to the thickness of the glass; and by looking at it askance, you discover whether it has any tendency to double objects."

Miss *Eve.*—"We will draw another print if you please—*Nymphs bathing*, from Amiconi. V. M. Picot, *sculp.* in stipple."

Miss *K.*—"This is a companion to *Nymphs sporting*. These subjects afford an opportunity of exhibiting our sex naked in a variety of attitudes. What are many pictures, such as those of Venus, but an ideal girl, without clothes, in a select attitude, with perhaps a lewd satyr peeping at her from behind a tree! Westall has furnished subjects for many of these prints. His, it must be allowed, are the best produced by the present painters of this country. The engraver of this plate in stipple is also a stroke engraver: his name is Victor Maria Picot. He was born at Abbeville, in France, 1745, and brought to this country, with J. M. Delattre, a native of the same town, by W. W. Ryland, about the year 1766. In 1770 he lived with Simon Francis Ravenet, the celebrated French engraver, near Kentish-Town, and married his only daughter, Angelica, who was a very ingenious artist. About 1773 Picot kept a print-shop in St. Martin's-lane; about ten years afterwards in the Strand, in the house that is now the Hungerford Coffee-house; and, after that, in Chandos-street. During this time he published many prints. He engraved the *Nurse and Child* from Bourdon, in the stroke manner, for Boydell. It was published July 1, 1768. His corresponding *Lady*, and *Portrait of the Rev. G. Whitfield*, from Hone, are excellent. The two latter class among the first-rate prints. His name is to be found in several prints as the engraver of the landscape to which Bartolozzi executed the figures. He returned to his native country near twenty years ago."

Miss *Eve.*—"I have seen anecdotes of this Mr. Whitfield, who squinted. Sam Foote, the actor and celebrated mimic, was very obnoxious to him. He used to take him off in his dramatic pieces, and sometimes addressed the audience in the Haymarket as Dr. Squintum, so

like Whitfield, that he seemed absolutely the same. Whitfield might be a good, but he was a very eccentric man. At one time, as I have been informed, he came to a chapel near Duke's-place, to convert the Jews. He was preaching on the text, 'it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven;' and observing in a corner some persons whose appearance did not bespeak riches, he vociferated, 'There's news for you, ragged ones in the corner!'"

Miss *K.*—"The subject of the print before us brings to my mind a letter written by Lady M. W. Montague, describing a Turkish bath."

Miss *Eve.*—"Lady Montague is a very elegant writer; I will thank you to read it while I recline on this sofa."

[See letter dated *Adrianople, April* 1, 1717.]

JUNINUS.

HINTS ON THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF THE FINE ARTS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

ON reading in a late periodical publication, the assertion, that the reason why "genius (in the line of painting) only towers to a certain altitude, and then soars no higher," is "the love of money, and the relish for fashionable, expensive enjoyments, which soon poison the artist's mind after his initiation in the metropolis;" I fell into a deep reflection on the various causes that may produce "this melancholy effect," besides that assigned by the learned critics.

Considering the subject in different points of view, and particularly in that of the paramount interest and glory which a great nation has in encouraging the fine arts, so that they may reach the highest degree of perfection, I determined on humbly submitting to the public my ideas on so interesting a topic, in hopes of exciting the exertions of those who are every way capable of devising means to attain so desirable and so glorious an end.

When it is publicly asserted, that "it is a general opinion that Somerset-House never displayed a worse exhibition to the public than that which is just closed;" and that "it has even been argued, that the Royal Academy is rather adverse than propitious to the arts;" since other schemes appear inadequate, having produced little or no effect; surely the evil loudly calls for a speedy and efficacious remedy.

With submission to the authors of the foregoing observations, the cause they have assigned for the "melancholy effect" in question is neither the only nor the most secret one. An effect is often the result of a concatenation of causes; and I submit to better judgment whether the above-mentioned cause be the only one, and whether there are not others that have deeper roots. Philosophy, undertaking to account for an effect, considers it in various points of view, and is not satisfied with pointing out a single obvious cause.

Artists in general, like other men, are governed by that primor-

dial spring of all human actions, *interest*. The very etymology of art, ἀρος, *utility*, profit, indicates their view. This, from the creation of the world, has been, and will ever be, the case in all countries, and more particularly so in those where the necessaries of life, from inevitable causes, are high in the extreme. An artist, supposing him to be ever so fond of his profession and fame, must be daily urged by necessity to think of the means of his livelihood, especially if he have a family to support, before he dreams of working "for immortality." Being, moreover, necessarily acquainted with the affluent, a degree, at least, of fashionable expences is to him unavoidable. Is he indigent, neglectful, and slovenly, mindful only of professional excellence? his fate will be to die in misery, and merely hope that his merit may be rewarded with renown when he is no more*. What rational and liberal mind, therefore, will stigmatize artists for being fond of that absolutely necessary article, money, without which they cannot live? They may be highly blamable in this respect, only when their passion for riches predominates over that which they ought to have for their respective professions: and this must be the meaning, I presume, of the learned authors of the remarks in question.

What are then the radical causes that the fine arts in this country only tower to a certain altitude, and then soar no higher? May they not be traced to the love of money in the opulent; to their parting with some of it only for trivial works of art, for the sake of ostentation and vanity; and to the want, in fact, of truly magnanimous patrons? I trust this is not strictly the case, revering, as I do, the spirit of the nation, whose magnanimity is conspicuous in magnificently encouraging a great number of useful institutions, which surpass those of the rest of Europe, and perhaps of the world; but the defect complained of is notorious, and it must have a fundamental cause, besides the immediate one above alluded to. May it not be owing, likewise, to the want of a proper concentration of ideas and efforts, distracted by political affairs? To affirm this would be a satire on the powers and energies of the minds of the well educated; for, it would be said, in reply, that the Greeks, and the Athenians in particular, as well as the Romans, of old, were as much occupied with politics, and as jealous of their liberties, as the British in our days, and yet their glory for their eminent success in the arts is universally known and acknowledged.

Considering the great utility and charms of the fine arts in a political point of view, the multifarious branches of industry they animate, the employment and means of living they furnish to the poor, and

* I was well acquainted with Mr. Levett, who lived in the house and by the benevolence of the great Dr. Johnson. He was an excellent surgeon, but, in other respects, of the character described above. I asked the doctor one day, why Levett's ability was not better known and more successful? "That can never happen, my dear friend," said the doctor; "Levett disgusts the rich, and frightens the poor."

the wealth they draw into a country where they are properly encouraged and cultivated, wise princes have always been ready and solicitous to promote their success. Hence the patronage and munificence of the revered and beloved sovereign, and of every branch of the royal family, are very conspicuous in many and various instances.

It would be idle to attribute the defect in question to the climate of the country. The high success of the sublimest sciences, and the number of ingenious and useful inventions, brought to such great perfection in this island, amply confute such chimerical notions. Iceland, the *ultima Thule*, is said, once to have flourished "in learning and science, at a time when a great part of Europe was involved in darkness." The famous Odin, or Othin, at once monarch, conqueror, orator, and poet, in the North, surpassed even Mahomet in fervency of imagination.

The true cause of the grand *desideratum* will, I presume, be found in the distraction of minds in general, and in the trite proverb, that what is every body's is nobody's business.

May not to these causes be joined another, that is to say, the spirit of speculation in any plan that is formed for the public good, having secretly in view private advantage, of some species or other? This general motive, like heat that stirs the sap of vegetation, is common to all human beings; but it is to be hoped, that there are minds sufficiently elevated to prefer to it a nobler interest, that of the national glory and prosperity with regard to the fine arts.

The efforts and examples of wealthy individuals, especially when judiciously and liberally directed, have bean generally successful in carrying the arts to a high degree of perfection. Those of the great Cosmo, and of the magnificent Lorenzo de Medicis, are well known. May not a stimulating impulse, like the main spring in a machine, be necessary in a nation to animate artists and the arts? If persons of opulence, endowed with taste, the love of their country and the fine arts, wish to see them soar higher than they have hitherto risen, they should create a noble enthusiasm in the minds of the British artists, by bespeaking, not only trivial subjects, such as portraits, busts, &c. but great historical works, the suggestions of their own minds, taken from history in general, and particularly from that of their own country, or from eminent poets, representing grand, interesting subjects; and thus immortalize their own and the artist's names.

Let us also imagine a club, composed of select gentlemen of ample fortune, having in this respect the glory of their country at heart; and to consist of neither more nor less than NINE, avoiding thereby the too many, as liable to distraction, and the too few, as insufficient; with an able secretary, not a member, to suggest plans, regulate matters, &c.; and that one of the rules of the society be to invite to its meetings non-subscribers, in general known for a taste congenial with their own, and particularly eminent and promising artists. What infinite good such a *focus* of intelligence and of means would effect in accomplishing the great

end in contemplation! It would be the means of reviving the age of Pericles, Augustus, and the Medicis in Great Britain.

In order to carry such a plan (on a far larger scale than any now existing) into full execution, the club, if deemed necessary, might set on foot, under its immediate sanction and management, a general subscription, for building, with the approbation and patronage of his majesty, a magnificent national gallery, worthy the greatness of the nation, for a permanent exhibition of works of the fine arts, decidedly of the highest merit, the production solely of British artists, or of foreigners established in the country; open permanently to the public, under proper regulations and liberal terms of admission, and to the artists gratis.

Such a grand establishment would powerfully aid genius, by the frequent contemplation of sublime models; and, being confined to works of primary eminence, exhibited in appropriate spaces and proper lights, free from confusion, each object would have its due effect. It would not injure the usual annual exhibitions of artists, or others, for they would always possess attraction by their novelty, and by the various portraits and other ingenious, though minor, subjects; and the nation would from the whole enjoy greater variety, and derive glory and delight.

The artists, on their side, should not rest satisfied with a mere knowledge of their respective professions, but enlarge and store their minds with historical, poetical, and other analogous subjects. They should be persuaded, let their merits and excellence be ever so great, that absolute perfection in any thing may be approachable, but never completely attained, it being only the attribute of the Divinity; that any degree towards it is highly praiseworthy, and that the highest, to which they should ardently aspire, constitutes in the arts sublime preeminence. They should have constantly before their eyes (I am addressing young artists all the while) the emblematical figures of Art and Nature, cordially shaking hands; and likewise the examples of renowned masters, and particularly of Michel Angelo Buonarotti, famous as a painter, a sculptor, an architect, and even as a poet; of whom Ariosto deservedly and elegantly says,

"Michel, più che mortal, Angel divino,
"Che l'arti a ravvivar venne del Cielo."

THE MERCENARIES.

By Augustus von Kotzebue.

Of all human follies, none would be more ludicrous, if it were not so melancholy, than that of men letting out for hire, their blood, their strength, and their will to another, to be employed at his command, in the slaughter of fellow-creatures who never offended them, and in the execution of things from which most of them would recoil with horror, if it were proposed to them to undertake them on their own account. The

man of the strictest integrity, who never fails to bring every other of his actions before the tribunal of conscience, has not the least scruple to promote, by his sword and his talents, the success of enterprizes the most cruel and unjust. "'Tis not I who shall have to answer for it," thinks he to himself. This way of thinking is adopted only in regard to great crimes; for smaller ones, on the contrary, which are within the reach of human justice, the aiders and abettors suffer as well as their leader.

Fear and flattery have invented abundance of subtle arguments to justify the lending for hire of men's physical and moral existence for any purpose whatever. Interest and ambition have brought the base coin into circulation, and out of a million of such hirelings scarcely one thinks of asking himself the question, "Am I doing right?" This levity arises from a singular, nay, indeed, a horribly comic cause. It springs solely from this, that even the best of men feel no repugnance to commit a crime, if they can only do it in a numerous company. It would almost seem as if the multitude of participators ennobled every action. Only make the experiment, and go to one single individual of known probity, and propose to him to plunder or kill his neighbour. "What!" he would indignantly reply, "do you want to make me a robber, a murderer?" But require the same of one hundred thousand such honest people, and with great pleasure they will go, with music at their head, to execute the plan.

The custom of powerful villains to employ men to remove from them the dangers which are connected with the perpetration of their crimes, and to make others spill their blood for them, is very ancient, and, alas! very general. When the naires, that is, the nobles, on the coast of Malabar, fall out among themselves, each party chuses one or more vassals, who are well fed for several weeks, and exercised in arms. On an appointed day he puts himself at their head, and his adversary does the same. They take good care, however, not to continue in that post when they meet, but prudently retire to the back ground, where they urge on their respective mercenaries. These are suffered to have no other weapons than small, two-edged knives. They rush furiously to the attack, fighting hand to hand, and do not desist till almost all of them lie wallowing in their blood upon the field of battle. The conqueror—that is to say, the nair whose mercenaries obtain the superiority, has now proved his cause to be just, and becomes reconciled to his enemy, who, like himself, has not lost a single drop of blood. Is not this a correct image of the generality of wars?

There even exist barbarians, and would to heaven they were to be found in Asia alone! who do not hesitate to institute fights for their own pleasure. In the Molucca Islands lives a savage nation, called the Alfurians. I know not whether their name is derived from the furies. They devour serpents, toads, and lizards, and brandy is their Favourite beverage. One evening, a Dutch missionary, named Montanus, arrived at the town of Elipaputel, whither he was called by the duties of his office. He was informed that the Rajah Sahulo, one of

the most powerful princes of the Alfurians, had come down with a numerous retinue from the mountains, and desired to see him. This wish was a command, and Montanus accordingly accepted the visit. After some brief compliments, Sahulo, in broken Malayan, asked for brandy, declaring that he was very fond of this liquor. Montanus, fearful of the consequences, replied that he was almost at the end of his journey, and had but a very small quantity of provision left. The rajah, nevertheless, persisting in his demand, the missionary presented to him some Spanish wine. Sahulo took a little in his mouth, but immediately discharged it, swearing it was a liquor fit only for women, and not for men. "If that is brandy," said he, "I have lost my memory." Montanus was at length under the necessity of producing his flask of brandy, and no sooner had Sahulo smelled to it, than he exclaimed with delight, "That is men's beverage!"

The prince of the Alfurians having taken one hearty draught after another out of the dangerous bottle, became exremely communicative and friendly, ordered a provision-basket to be brought, and offered the missionary a fine fat piece of a serpent. The latter excusing himself on account of want of appetite, Sahulo insisted on expressing his gratitude in another way, namely, by the spectacle of a mortal combat of his attendants. In vain did Montanus decline the honour; Sahulo ordered a great number of torches to be lighted, and his retinue was obliged to commence the conflict. He himself urged on the combatants incessantly by promises and threats. The blood soon flowed in streams; the ground was covered with dead bodies and dissevered limbs: poor Montanus shuddered with fear and horror, and implored the prince to spare the lives of his subjects. "'Tis not worth mentioning," replied Sahulo; "they are mere dogs, and with pleasure I would cause a thousand of them to be put to death, as a token of my respect." Montanus assured him that he was duly sensible of the high honour, but that his religion and the laws of his country forbade him to enjoy this pleasure. He at length prevailed upon the rajah to put an end to the spectacle, and at the same time relieved himself from the apprehension that the Alfurians—weary of amusing him at their expence, might take it into their heads to cut him in pieces together with their prince.

This would, in fact, be the only way to put a stop for ever to such barbarities. Were maltreated men but once or twice to turn their arms upon their tormentors, and sweep them with just retaliation from the face of the earth, the blood-hounds would put a good face on a bad game, and be suddenly transformed into passionate lovers of peace.

OBSERVATIONS ON ETRUSCAN VASES.

Though much has been written on Etruscan vases, the ablest antiquaries do not appear to have discovered all the uses to which they were applied. There is one that has escaped their most laborious re-

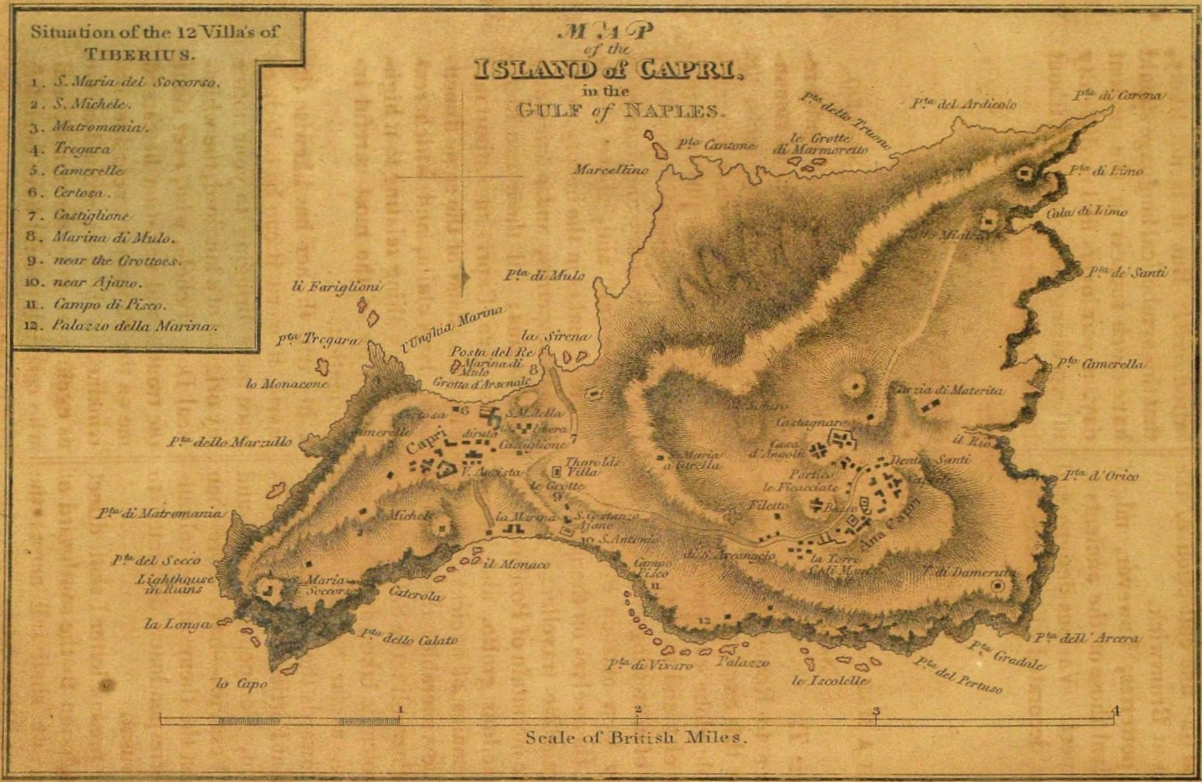
searches, and yet bears the stamp of that delicacy of sentiment, and that love of the fine arts, which distinguished the ancient Greeks. Those elegant vases, of which Samos, Corinth, and Sicyon had such flourishing manufactories, and which were equally numerous in the wealthiest cities of Italy and of Grecia Magna, were not employed solely to adorn their apartments. It was not merely to gratify the caprice of fashion, that the painter and sculptor racked their invention, to vary their shape and ornaments; these vases were to the Greeks, what flowers still are to the people of the East, a medium of amorous correspondence. When a youth wished to make a disclosure of his flame to the object that had inspired it, one of these vases was purchased, the design of which revealed what he wanted courage to express; and, on the first favourable opportunity, this present supplied the place of a declaration of love.

This custom may serve to explain many of those antiquities, which, notwithstanding their fragility, have been preserved above two thousand years in the abodes of the dead, and now adorn the cabinets of the richest and most enlightened countries in Europe. One engraved by Passeri may be instanced, which is otherwise inexplicable. On one side appears a young man in the dress of a slave, presenting three apples to a girl looking out of a window, while one of his companions stands by with a torch. On the other side, the girl, with the three apples in her hand, stands before the young man, who, in an humble and suppliant posture, is relating his tender tale. If the signification of these two groupes were not sufficiently clear, we might add, that apples of every kind, and the quince and pomegranate in particular, were sacred to Venus; and there can be no doubt, that such a vase, presented to a young Greek on any festival, would be an equally intelligible and ingenious declaration of love.

Sometimes the wish to be explicit went still farther. Mazochi has given us a plate of a vase in the collection of Mastrelli, at Naples, where writing is called in to the assistance of allegory. We there see a winged genius, with a long flowered robe, pouring a libation on the flame of a little altar, over which is written, in ancient Greek letters, "Callicles is beautiful." A more gallant address could not be put to a *billet doux*.

In the rich collection of the Abbé Vivenzio, at Nola, we find a vase of extreme elegance, with this inscription: "To the beautiful Clymene." Thus, after the expiration of so many centuries, the beautiful Clymene still receives the homage of all the strangers who go to admire this superb vase. What modern beauty can flatter herself with equal celebrity from the most passionate *billet doux*, even though written on rose-coloured paper, ornamented with the most ingenious vignettes, and impregnated with the most exquisite perfumes?

Modern gallantry furnishes us with only one specimen, that can be put in competition with these remains of ancient Greece. For this we are indebted to a painter of the school of Raphael, who, being in love with a potter's daughter, gain-



E. Gullan sculp.

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the more so, as it arose from a wish to see a female relative of his, married to a farmer on the island. Suspecting that so sequestered a spot would afford little or no accommodation to a traveller, I determined on taking my cot with me; and my friend ordered his daughter, the good Donna Luisa, to prepare a pigeon pye of respectable dimensions, which, together with a Bologna sausage and some wine, ground coffee and sugar, were stowed in a small hamper. Don Michele also undertook to look out for a passage, and agreed with the padrone of a felucca to convey us for two ducats* a piece.

We set sail at three o'clock last Tuesday afternoon, with a stiff, but not very favourable breeze. Passing close under the stern of an English frigate lying in the bay, my friend expressed a desire to go on board, as he had never seen the interior of a man of war. To such an aberration from our course the padrone would not consent without an additional bonus of half a ducat. This being granted, and leave obtained from the officer on deck, our felucca got alongside the frigate, and I up first; but poor Don Michele, after some timid struggles to follow me, in every one of which he was baulked by the swell of the sea shoving the little felucca up and down, declined any further attempts, as, to use his phrase, "he valued his shins more than all the navy of England." This disappointment, and the little salt water which his silk hose had imbibed on the occasion, already ruffled his irritable temperament. But the worst of his trouble had yet to come. In the mean time, the padrone very civilly requested, as per agreement, the half ducat, for the *attempt* to put us on board the frigate.

Don M.—"Half a rope to hang you with, cheating rascal! Have I been on board? or have I by a miracle escaped having my legs broken? and ruined my stockings into the bargain!"

The padrone observed, very justly, that he had performed *his* part of the contract, and that it was not his fault if Don Michele had not the courage to mount the ladder.—All to no purpose! My friend not only solemnly protested against parting with one farthing, but threatened to acquaint the governor of Capri, whom he feigned to know well, with the attempted imposition.

The latter menace silenced the skipper's clamour, but not the current of my friend's abuse, who kept on grumbling, and would probably have continued in that strain for the rest of the voyage, had not seasickness begun to assail him in proportion as we got more into the opening of the bay. He soon turned as pale as death; and after an interval of about ten minutes, during which his face successively assumed the character of every one of Le Brun's passions, save that of mirth, he relieved his stomach by an inclination over the boat's sides. Unfortunately, his cocked hat followed the internal impulse, and gently floating on the briny surface, soon receded beyond the reach of our sticks.—"*Il mio castore!*" exclaimed piteously our *chapeau bas.* I instantly desired the master to tack about, which he refused to do without our paying him beforehand

* A ducat is worth about 4s.

the half ducat in dispute. He had it, and the hat was recovered, unfit, however, as you may suppose, for immediate service. The padrone, therefore, with much kindness, lent him his own red cap (contents unknown), to keep off the sun, and thus in a moment dubbed him a Jacobin.

I ought not to sport with Don Michele's sufferings. Although an old sailor, the short motion of our little bark had ere long a similar effect upon my constitution; for more than half an hour I felt very squeamish and listless. At last, however, *post varios casûs, post tot discrimina rerum*, we arrived safely at what is called the port of Capri before it was dark, after a passage of about five hours.

The inn which we were directed to, and which appeared to be the only one on the island, was a miserable hovel; yet as it turned out no worse than I had imagined, and as I had brought my provisions and cot with me, there was no disappointment at least. The trip had had such a beneficial effect on my friend's stomach, that he forthwith began unpacking the hamper; but what was his astonishment and indignation when, on taking out the pie, the cover fell off, and discovered the dish emptied of every thing but some gravy left at the bottom. Our half dozen of pigeons had taken wing again. This was a sad revenge which the affronted sailors had taken. Don Michele grew furious, and was on the point of returning to the beach to find out the miscreants, when I represented to him the futility of such an attempt, since, even if he met with the rogues, the pigeons were surely eaten, and therefore irrecoverable. "The gentleman is perfectly in the right," nodded our landlord, a tall, well-made, and good-humoured islander. "You had better put up with the first misfortune, than expose yourself to insult from these good for nothing villains. The entertainment which we shall endeavour to provide for you, will, I trust, enable you to forget your loss."

On enquiry, however, what fare he could procure, we understood, to our great mortification, that of butcher's meat there had not been an ounce in the island these three weeks; fowl likewise remained a pious wish: but, to our great consolation, he assured us, that had we but honoured him with our custom a fortnight sooner, he would have boarded both of us upon delicious quails at two carlins (10d.) per diem. At the same time we learnt a curious fact. Butchers' meat, our host informed us, was seldom or ever on sale, unless one of their cows happened, by a fall from the frightful precipices, to break her neck or legs. Such a calamity causes exultation over the whole island; the accident is promulgated by sound of trumpet, and the people are invited forthwith to purchase the meat, a summons which they attend to with great eagerness.

Having in this manner ascertained the negative state of our landlord's larder, it became desirable to know something of its positive contents.—"Excellent olives, still better cheese, maccaroni, and," continued he, "if your stomach is capable of half an hour's patience, some of our fishing-boats will be in by that time, and then I could

give you a supper fit for King Ferdinand to eat, God bless him!"—"They are standing in now," interrupted one of his lads, who was immediately dispatched to the harbour with a large pail. We followed, not however before Don Michele had applied to the hamper for a snack to whet his appetite.

In our way down to the beach we observed a number of high poles erected at small distances in the low grounds. These the lad told us served to stretch their nets in the quail season. Capri has in all ages been celebrated for the prodigious number of quails caught there. The principal revenues of the bishop, and of some convents, arise from the quails they send to Naples. In a good season, which lasts about three weeks only, 150,000, and in one day 12,000, have been caught. As birds of passage, they alight here merely to rest themselves in their flight to other countries; begin arriving in April, and continue till the middle of May. That period is a time of profit and rejoicing for the Capreans, every one being at liberty to shoot or catch as many as he can. Exhausted as the bird is, there is little difficulty in seizing him. The most common and productive method is, for one man to have a net, which he carries folded up on two poles, another drives the quails towards him, when the former instantly expands his net, and as soon as the birds strike against it, he turns the net with great dexterity, and confines them entangled as they are. They are then put into a bag, to preserve them alive, because the live ones fetch a double price at Naples. Very often, however, this pastime is attended with serious consequences: the bearer of the net, in twisting it round, frequently loses his balance, from the weight of the long poles, and is precipitated from the rocks. Even boys, from the age of four, amuse themselves by catching them with the hand in the bushes, and putting them under the netting which they constantly wear on their heads; and on their return home, the height of this *animated* head-dress, as it affords the best proof of their success, is a matter of triumph among them. In Egypt, where these birds arrive in the month of September, I have more than once seen the Arabs killing or laming them, by throwing short sticks at them. During the time that the Capitano Bey blockaded the harbour of Alexandria with his Turkish squadron, one of the Greek sailors of his ship caught two or three which had perched on the rigging. The Mussulman rewarded him generously, and desirous of varying the hard fare which a blockading squadron has usually to sustain, by a more ample supply of such a delicate rarity, promised a piastre for every quail that should be brought him. In a few days the rigging, sails, and yards were covered with flocks of quails; great numbers were caught of course, and every one was brought into the cabin, as the price had been so liberally fixed. To escape the dilemma of either ruining his purse or breaking his promise, the Capitano Bey resorted to the alternative of standing out to sea, as by removing from the coast, he got rid of the visits of these expensive strangers.

But to return from Pompey's pillar to our island (a mere trifle for a traveller *come noi altri*), we had not to wait many minutes on the beach before the lad filled his pail with two or three sorts of fish, for which he

paid 12 grani (about 6d.); and soon after our return to the inn we began the first course with a bowl full of maccaroni. Whoever cannot eat those must give up travelling in this kingdom. Our next dish was fish, as you may suppose: the host had picked out the best, a sort he called *aguglia*. Properly cooked, they would have been excellent eating, since dressed even as they were, with a profusion of oil and onions, our famished palate deemed them highly relishing. The cheese of Capri is universally and justly esteemed a delicacy. The many aromatic herbs which the cows cull from the rocks, give a rich flavour to the milk, and consequently to the cheese, not to be surpassed by Gruyere or Parmesan. My cot was slung after supper, and Don Michele accommodated with the bed of the landlord, who with his wife slept on a straw mattrass.

Here, my dear T. I shall pause for a while, in order to say a few words on the former history and condition of this celebrated island. Compared with its present state, you will easily allow a superior degree of interest to my notice of its former splendour. To do things in style, I inclose you a copy of a neat and correct little map of the present Capri, to which I beg your occasional reference. By so doing, you will save yourself and me much labour, and obtain a much clearer idea of the topography of the island, than the most minute verbal description of mine could possibly afford. It will likewise enable you to read with more interest, and to comprehend more fully the scattered notices of Capri, to be met with in Suetonius, Tacitus, Pliny, Strabo, Ptolemy, Dio, Virgil, Ovid, Juvenal, Silius Italicus, &c. some of whom I have taken an opportunity to turn over cursorily. The importance of the subject has likewise engaged the pen of several moderns, such as D. Giuseppe Maria Secondo, who, in the year 1750, presented to the king a brief description of the island. Giraldi and Accucci, both Neapolitan physicians, have likewise published some observations on Capri; and some years ago, a German, of the name of Hadrawa, who, under the patronage of the government, had caused a variety of researches and excavations to be made, printed, together with the result of his labours, a succinct description of the island, which I have read, and which has furnished my narrative with a variety of particulars, which you must otherwise have dispensed with.

To begin methodically, by tracing things to their first origin, you must know, that the first inhabitants of this rock were a community of wild *goats*, from whence it derived its name CAPREA, or rather CAPREÆ, in the plural number, in which the ancient writers generally mention it. History leaves us in the dark whether this caprine population was aboriginal or whether it came from the main land, although, if I may be allowed a conjecture on so important a subject, I should be inclined to embrace the latter opinion, knowing what expert swimmers the goats of antiquity must have been. If one of them was able to swim across the Hellespont, even with Phryxus and Helle upon his back, a few caprine colonists might well succeed in the short trip from the promontory of Minerva,

the present point of Massa, which is but three miles distant. Nor is it known how long they remained in the undisturbed possession of their settlement; but so much is certain, that at the time of Hercules a colony of Teleboi arrived from Samos, subdued the former peaceable inhabitants, and fixed their residence on the island. Their history again is involved in obscurity, Telon and his son Ebalus being the only sovereigns noticed by ancient writers. The Teleboi in their turn were subjected by the arms of the Parthenopian Greeks, who transplanted thither their arts, and especially their games, such as wrestling, racing, the throwing of the javelin and of the discus, and their dancing likewise; accomplishments in which the Capreans shone for many centuries, and which they exhibited before the Emperor Augustus, when he visited the island for the sake of diverting himself with quail shooting. This emperor was delighted with the spot; the pure air of its high rocks had a beneficial effect on his delicate health, the gymnastic sports of its handsome race afforded him great amusement; but what is more, an old oak tree, which the wind had blown down, and which had withered in consequence, at his arrival spontaneously raised itself, and, oh wonder! shot from its rotten trunk vigorous branches of new leaves. So good an omen was not to be neglected: Augustus became desirous of possessing the island. But then, it belonged to the city of Naples. To the master of the world this circumstance might have been a trifle, had he been initiated in the mystery of modern French diplomacy. A "*tel est notre plaisir*" would have been an unanswerable argument for its possession. But what did he do, the simpleton? Why enter into a negociation with the city of Naples, who frankly declared their unwillingness to part with their property unless he gave them in exchange the sovereignty of Pithecusa (now Ischia), an island twice as large and four times as productive. His concession of the demand forms a historical trait in his character, which speaks more than a volume written in his praise.—The island being now his own, he entirely devoted it to his pleasure and relaxation from the cares of government. Noble palaces, magnificent theatres, and enchanting gardens, were reared as if by magic; Romans and Greeks, without distinction, were invited to attend and assist in the games, at which he occasionally presided in person, distributing to the victors costly *togæ* or *pallia*, and, what is curious, the former to the Greeks, and the latter to the Romans. He also erected a museum for natural curiosities at Capri; and Suetonius tells us of gigantic bones of men and animals, and of arms belonging to illustrious heroes, preserved there. From that author, it is to be presumed that all these sumptuous establishments at Capri owed their origin to the idea which Augustus had once conceived of resigning the government of Rome on account of his ill health, a plan he probably would have carried into effect, had he had to look to a better man for a successor than Tiberius, whose character he must have well known; and had he not feared for his own life in case the oppressions of that

tyrant should excite in the Romans too loud a wish for their former master.

When at Capri, pleasure was the only business Augustus allowed to be transacted; all distinction of ranks was set aside, unbounded licence of speech was, as Suetonius says, not only granted to, but even exacted from every one of his train. You might frequently see the conqueror of Actium pelted by his courtiers with apples or cabbage stalks. The same author likewise mentions another island in the vicinity of Capri, to which Augustus gave the name of Apragopolis (the Idlers' *Town)*, on account of the life led there by some of his retinue. "*Vicinam Capreis Insulam* Απραγοπολιν *appellabat.*" I have looked for that island, but could discover none near enough to answer the description or purpose. If I were a critic, therefore, I should suspect the correctness of Suetonius's text. Why call an island a town? Might not the text originally have stood "Vicinam Capreis *urbem*," &c. and been vitiated by an ignorant transcriber? If read in my way, no difficulty remains. Capreæ in that case is the ancient and original town of Capri, not the whole island, and the "*urbs vicina*" nothing else than the other town of the island now called *Anacapri.* The situation of the latter upon an artificial level, made on a high and almost inaccessible rock, goes far in corroboration of my hypothesis, which has at least the merit of having originated from local survey.

But a few more words and I have done with Augustus. When attacked with the flux, which terminated his life, he once more resolved to try the air of Capri, which so often had been the means of restoring his health. He staid there a few days, during which his disease assumed more favourable symptoms, and his spirits a degree of cheerfulness, which enabled him to pass a joke or two on Thrasyllus, the confidant of Tiberius, who accompanied him on this journey. He likewise determined to pass over to Naples, in order to be present at some games in Campania, celebrated in his honour every fifth year; but on his return, growing suddenly worse, he was forced to stay at Nola, where he died.

I have been somewhat diffuse in adverting to the particulars relating to Augustus's stay at Capri, not only as they seemed to me sufficiently interesting in themselves to claim your attention, but also to combat the common opinion, as if it was purposely to indulge in his beastly propensities that Tiberius pitched upon Capri as a spot best calculated for such a design. He had been there with Augustus, and participated in the diversions (innocent to be sure) of his predecessor. The taste of Augustus had already formed on the island magnificent establishments, sufficiently inviting for a man like his successor. It is therefore probable that some political motives influenced his departure from Rome. These are easily found in the domineering disposition of his mother Livia, and in the ambitious designs of his powerful minister, Sejanus, neither of which he could with safety counteract but at some distance from the capital. Suetonius, and, above all, Tacitus, put this opinion beyond a doubt. Hence his retreat to Capri,

where he sojourned for the remainder of his life. The island was extremely well calculated for his purpose. It had only one landing place, being on all sides surrounded by rocks deemed inaccessible to any but the inhabitants of the island. A few days after his arrival, while indulging in some secret pleasure, he was interrupted by a fisherman, who having caught a mullet of unusual size, thought the best use he could make of such a rarity would be to present it to the emperor, who no doubt would order him a suitable reward. But Tiberius, surprised and incensed to find that the fellow could find from the back of the island a path to reach him, by way of recompence, directed the poor fisherman's face to be rubbed and scratched with his own present. The poor devil no doubt must have thought his emperor an *odd fish*. He bore, however, the painful operation with patience, congratulating himself on not having brought at the same time an enormous lobster, which he had had some thoughts of doing. But conceive the unfortunate man's astonishment, when Tiberius, upon learning the cause of his rejoicing, ordered him to fetch the lobster too, in order to undergo a second process more excruciating than the first.

(To be continued.)

THEATRICAL ANECDOTES, PROVING A KNOWLEDGE OF THE LANGUAGE SPOKEN ON THE STAGE TO BE UNNECESSARY FOR ACTORS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

IT has hitherto been always supposed necessary for an actor to understand the language which he speaks on the stage, and many of our so-called artists have been reproached with their ignorance of German. The following fact, related by an eye-witness, proves that these performers might with great justice reply, "We need not understand it, if we do but speak it."

"Count John Branicki, generalissimo of Poland, was accustomed to give grand fêtes on St. John's day, at his palace at Bialistock. The most illustrious persons were invited, and I was once there, with the papal nuncio, in the year 1762. We found a very numerous company, and were sumptuously entertained. After we had been treated with fire-works, balls, and concerts, to satiety, a play was announced. The theatre was erected in the orangery of the palace; the principal actor an Italian singer, tenor and buffo, who had recently come from Russia, and whose name was Comparsi. The piece was an Italian *intermezzo*, in which Comparsi performed the chief part, and next to him a young Polish female, who had a good voice, understood something of music, but not a single word of Italian. Comparsi had, with the assistance of an interpreter, instructed her in her part. The orchestra was good, the singer very pretty, and thus the opera proved a very pleasing interlude between the acts of a well known French comedy by Destouches, entitled the *Noc-*

turnal Drummer. In this piece the only actor who understood a word of French was a Bohemian, the general's secretary. He had taught two or three women in the service of the general's lady their parts, which they repeated like parrots, without understanding a single syllable of what they said. The whole went off extremely well, and I should scarcely have discovered the circumstance, if the actresses to whom I would have paid a compliment after the performance, had not themselves acknowledged their ignorance."

What a comfort for many performers, whose acting may go off extremely well, though they understand not the language which they speak. Twenty-six years ago, the author witnessed a similar circumstance. In the representation of Lessing's *Minna von Barnhelm*, a Mr. Nabel was to personate Riccaut de la Martinière. He was in the same predicament as the Polish ladies mentioned above; he knew not a word of French. I wrote down the words for him according to their pronunciation, and also gave him oral assistance. He had an excellent memory, spoke with great fluency, and obtained universal applause.

With respect to the Poles, such an occurrence as that related above can scarcely happen again, for since that time there have been in their country so many French masters, who have taught their language in such an impressive manner, that the Poles will certainly never forget French.

PRAISE OF SILENCE.

We have the *Praise of Folly*, and even the *Praise of Fever*, with which many readers may probably be acquainted; both of these are *jeux d'esprit*: not so the *Praise of Silence*, that dumb, but often most eloquent language. What is more majestic than the silence that reigns in the sacred groves of our forefathers, or in the temples of our God!—what more awful than the profound silence of the field of battle bestrewed with dead!—what more moving than the silence of a charming summer's night! Nature is great in silence, so is likewise the soul of man.

Grand, noble, and sublime sentiments are often denoted by silence alone. When Ulysses, in his descent to the nether world, meets the indignant shade of Ajax, and praises his achievements, Ajax is silent, and disdains to answer the flatterer. This passage is one of the finest in the Odyssey. Virgil has an exquisite imitation of it in his Æneid; for when Æneas in like manner flatters Dido in the shades, she turns her back without deigning to reply.

There is a sublime silence when an accused person feels too great to condescend to defend himself. Scipio Africanus was summoned before the people to justify himself against a charge of misapplying the public money. "Romans," said he, "on this day I conquered Hannibal and subdued Carthage;

let us go and return thanks to the gods for their favours." With these words he proceeded to the Capitol, accompanied by the whole assembly.

Every body knows that Epictetus warned his master, who was beating him, not to break his leg. His master, however, did actually break it, on which Epictetus merrily said, "Did I not tell you so beforehand?"—A heathen philosopher observes, that the founder of Christianity did not display such sublime conduct at his death. "Most assuredly he did," replies St. Justin, "for he was silent."

An ambassador from Abdera made some unreasonable demands of Agis, king of Sparta. After a speech of great length, he concluded with these words: "What answer, O king, shall I deliver to my nation in your name?" Agis rejoined, "That I suffered you to say whatever you pleased without uttering a syllable in reply." This is called by Montaigne a *taire-parlier*, a speaking silence.

There is also a silence of modesty. Pausanias relates that soon after the marriage of Penelope, she was asked by Icarus her father, and Ulysses her husband, whether she would rather accompany the latter to Ithaca, or remain with the former at Sparta. She was silent, and covered her face with her veil. The grateful Ulysses erected an altar to modesty.

It is observed by a French poet, that

"Le silence du peuple est la leçon des rois."

When the notorious Isabeau, so well characterised in Schiller's *Maid of Orleans*, had dispossessed the legitimate successor to the throne, and married his sister to Henry V. of England, the English entered Paris, and Isabeau stationed himself, magnificently attired, in a balcony, hoping to receive marks of gratitude and respect from those who passed by; but they were all silent, and turned their faces from the balcony.

The Bible often makes use of silence to embellish its imagery. When the prophet would describe the power of Cyrus, he says, "At the sight of him the earth is silent." Esther did not wear her costly apparel in the days of silence.

There is also a mournful silence, namely, the silence of the convent, the silence of the grave, and, I had almost said, the silence of the English club in which it was forbidden to speak. An Englishman once observed, "To speak spoils the conversation."

Ammianus Marcellinus informs us, that divine honours were paid to silence. The Egyptians denominated this deity Sigation, the Greeks Harpocrates, and the Romans Angenora. The latter had likewise among thesr slaves one whom they called *silentiarius*, but I know not what were the duties of his office. At a later period this term signified as much as private secretary to the emperor. Charlemagne had a *silentiarius*.

LETTER TO AMELIA.

My dearest Child,

I HAVE already expressed, in my short flying notes, how much I have been delighted with your repetition of Mr. B——'s admirable history. I shall now add another emotion of

my mind respecting it, and that is, the obligation which I feel to you, which I feel to my darling child, for this fond attention to her mother, who loses a sense of her corporeal afflictions in the reflection, that she has such a daughter. I do not mean to lessen the value of any part of your behaviour to me;—it is, and ever has been, such as to satisfy my most ardent wishes. From the moment your infant reason began to discriminate right from wrong, and your baby heart to feel the sentiment of affection, to the present delicious moment, when I am boasting of the consolatory truth, I have never looked on you in my presence, or contemplated you in your absence, but with perfect delight: at the same time, I cannot express a sense of obligation for the extraordinary pains you have taken, and the large portion of time you must have borrowed from all your amusements and recreations, to afford my languid hours the relief which these letters have bestowed on them. When I look at them as they lie upon the table before me, and observe that I have received them all in the short space of a fortnight, I am disposed, without the least effort of maternal partiality, to consider them as a very decided proof of your intellectual faculties, as well as the most endearing proof of *your affection;* and thus I come to that sentiment which I have ever represented to you as the *talisman* by which the largest portion of human happiness is to be obtained; nay, without which, no sensation which deserves that name is attainable.

The narrative Mr. B——— has given of his life, is an incomparable example to support my doctrine. *Affection* has done every thing for him. It is to that principle for which he is indebted for the honour that has marked the progress of his years, and the happiness that has rewarded it. His heart was formed to it by the angelic woman his mother, and he could never look upon her without beholding an object that must inspire, confirm, and sanctify it. His father was no common character, in whom it must be perceived that eminent talents, various attainments, superior virtues, and great irregularities were blended: but the latter, though by no means honourable to such a man, as they might have involved him in ruin, and been attended with disgrace, were preserved from any tendency to depravity by the sentiment of affection which was kept alive in his breast by the charms and virtues of that inestimable being, to whom he may may be said to have been providentially united. Thus by the operation of *affection*, his errors were prevented from being conspicuous to others, as well as from being known to his son, while that knowledge could have endangered a conformity to them.

When we contemplate Mr. B— at the time he lost his parents, we discover an extraordinary figure of human excellence; but as we accompany him, step by step, to the period when he has been thus fortuitously introduced to our acquaintance, we see him advancing to such a character as never yet presented itself to my observation, either in personal knowledge or written description. Now, to what source can we trace his pre-eminent qualities and admirable conduct, but to that *perfect affection* which he bore to

his parents, living and dead; to the influence of their presence when alive, and to the power of their commands when they were no more. Such is the secret of his extraordinary career, which has kept him safe from all the dangers of his age and situation, and has maintained him in honour, goodness, and discretion,—why may I not call it wisdom? at a period of youth, of inexperience, and of passion, and with that sensibility which is so preparatory to a predominance of the latter. His has been, what I may call the chivalry of prudence and the Quixotism of common sense; and it is *affection* which has given a right direction and a glowing colour to the dispositions of his heart.

You well know, my dearest Amelia, the sentiment that has ever governed my heart; how familiar to you must be the word which is so continually issuing from my lips. I shall not now repeat what I have so often repeated, but shall proceed to throw a few desultory thoughts upon my paper, which suggest themselves to me when I revolve the history of such a man as Mr. B—— is; of such a mind as he possesses; of the duties he has had to perform, and the manner in which he has performed them.

O my Amelia, what a difference there is between happiness and pleasure! How little are those words understood! How few are capable of defining them! Without *affection* we cannot possess the former, and as for the latter,—but I will give a page to the consideration of the subject.

Happiness and *pleasure* affect us in a different manner, and, to a certain degree, have nothing in common with each other.

It is not in the nature of *pleasure* to be lasting; its charms are transient, because the mind and the senses are in a short time weakened by its vivacity. It generally leaves a void in the heart, and renders the most interesting objects insipid. *Pleasure* is not like *happiness*, within ourselves; it is accidental, and depends on others. Every man may feel a lively pleasure, but the heart and soul alone render us capable of happiness; for which reason, those only who possess an high degree of sensibility, have any pretensions to it. We recollect *pleasure* with regret, but the remembrance of *happiness* softens us into tears. *Pleasure* leaves a distinct recollection; and we can trace it to the particular object by which it was produced. *Happiness*, on the contrary, offers nothing determined, as it appears to reside in all who are about us; while we ourselves possess the power of communicating it, and can embellish, as it were, other objects with it. *Happiness* resembles a general warmth proceeding from ourselves, but which we nevertheless enjoy as if it were communicated to us. *Pleasure*, which is more exterior as well as lively, and is less durable, is shed upon us like an adventitious heat, of which we are soon deprived, because it is not naturally produced.

How is it possible to describe that which has no determinate principle, yet embraces every thing; which has no more reality than colours, sensible to the eye only, and nothing of themselves. We pass from infancy to youth, and continue our progress from youth to age, and insensibly lose our faculties. *Happiness*, therefore, must depend upon something more durable than

ourselves; on something that cannot be weakened or extinguished, like our own unequal and uncertain nature.

There are happy days, said the philosopher, but no happy lives. Such is the nature of things. Tho' when Marshal Saxe declared on his death-bed, that he had enjoyed a fine dream, he certainly intended to convey an idea of the happiness which had crowned his life. But if there be no happy men, there are some who are fortunate: many have been favoured by an happy concurrence of circumstances, and have had many species of enjoyment conformable to their taste, character, and sentiment. It is in this sense that the existence of happiness may be considered, and not in a manner absolute and durable. There are certainly men whose lives have not been troubled by any violent chagrin, whose rude health has never been impaired by grief or infirmity, and who have arrived at an advanced age, after having enjoyed the pleasures of each period of life. They are considered as happy men,—I should consider them as prosperous; but prosperity and happiness are by no means convertible terms. It is the manner of feeling which constitutes happiness, and not the advantages which we possess; without a conviction of this, we cannot be happy. It is in the general constitution of men, and in the particular character of each, that the principles of happiness are found.

Nature,—perhaps it would be more proper to say Providence, has distributed portions of happiness upon thrones, in palaces, in cottages, and in dungeons. When an abundance of rain falls upon the earth, it runs into sandy soils without leaving any traces, while it moistens, fertilizes, and is incorporated with them. To this may the elements of happiness be compared. About men of certain characters they are assembled in vain; while others know how to appropriate and enjoy them.

From these reflections, which have arisen in my mind on considering the delightful piece of living biography which you have communicated to me, I am disposed to conclude, that nature very generally bestows what is necessary to our happiness. Reason, however, is not without its influence; and the comparison of our state is the surest means it can employ to make us sensible of the advantages we possess, and of diminishing the idea of misfortune. How many people would be happy, if, sometimes considering they have received from nature the property they possess, and the health which they enjoy, they would compare their situation with that of others; if they would say to themselves, The loss of this property and these advantages, indifferent to me by habitude, would be the greatest misfortune; would they but recollect the time, when they so strongly desired the objects which they now languishingly possess, and consider that these possessions and advantages would render thousands happy who envy their state, their desires would become more moderate, and their mind more satisfied.

Life, in the opinion of the larger portion of mankind, receives its principal value from the embroidery which adorns it. Men are often

times more attached to a certain mode of life, than to life itself. Life has been likened by a French writer to a minuet. (A Frenchman alone, I believe, would have thought of such a simile.) "We make a few steps," he says, "in order to return and present our obeisance at the place where we began." There is something ridiculous in the thought, and yet the image is not altogether incorrect. Dignities and greatness are rich robes which dazzle others, and hang heavy upon those who wear them. But the truly happy man, I mean, with all the reservation which our imperfect state requires, is he whose passions are mild, whose fortune is equal to his desires and situation, who passes his life with his relations and friends under the benign and warm influence of *affection*, and dies in their arms without fear, without pain, and without remorse. Such is the life, and such will be the end, I doubt not, of Mr. B——. My thoughts are, perhaps, rather too detached; but you will perceive, I trust, that they arise from the different parts of the narrative which lies before me; and the corollary which results from the whole, is, that Mr. B—— is not a *man of pleasure*, but, and I am sorry to observe the term is a new one to me, a *man of happiness*.

If it should occur to you, though I think it will not, that in treating of human happiness, I have never mentioned *religion*, you must impute it to my invariable notion, that where the principle of *affection* actuates the mind, it is in the best possible state for the operations of religion, and is moulded into that frame of benevolence which the divine author of Christianity established as the principle of the doctrine which he taught, and the test by which his followers were to be proved in this world, and rewarded in that which is to come.

I ask the blessings of Heaven on my dearest child:—she never fails to receive those of her fond and affectionate mother,

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LETTER FROM THE LATE ADMIRAL LORD RODNEY ON THE ABOLITION OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

LONDON, Feb. 23, 1792.

My dear old Friend,

I CANNOT miss the opportunity that now offers by Lieutenant Drummond, to let you know that I hope the enemies of Jamaica will be disappointed in their villanous views upon the inhabitants of that island. I cannot think it possible that the Parliament of Great Britain will, with their eyes open, sacrifice the commerce of their country to the absurdity of a parcel of puritanical fellows, who mean nothing but destruction to the trade and navigation of England. Old, and now infirm as I am, I hope to live to contribute by my vote at least to their disappointment, as with my last breath I shall wish prosperity to that island, which I have always looked upon as the brightest jewel in the crown of Britain, and when she loses it, farewell to the empire of the seas.

I am now, my dear friend, at this moment plagued with the gout, and it is with pain I hold my pen

to tell you, that I most sincerely wish you every happiness and success, and that the inhabitants of your island may get the better of all their enemies. Could I ever thought that I should live to see a minister suffer it to be debated in the House of Commons, whether they should give up the most beneficial commerce of their country, for such is that of Jamaica! I can scarce think I am in England when I reflect how very tenacious all former administrations were in giving every encouragement to commerce, as the most sure way of themselves gaining popularity. The reverse is now thought the way to gain it; may they who think so, meet the fate they deserve, is my most sincere wish.

Your kind intention in your assembly, had it succeeded, would have made me happy: my obligation to you is the same, and must lay all my family under the same obligation to you. They all wish that you will order Mr. Knap to secure for you Mr. Harris's house, now much altered for the better—and I know you like Alresford.

If you can serve Lieut. Drummond in his profession, you will much oblige me. He will tell you with what pain I write this letter; what with the gout and the damn'd cold weather of this country, would to God I was in Jamaica!—and that it may always have friends to support it, is the wish of the heart of him who is, with every truth and sincerity, my dear sir, your most affectionate and faithful friend,

RODNEY.

BRIAN EDWARDS, Esq.

PLATE 21.—BRITISH SPORTS.

ANGLING.

BEFORE we proceed to a description of the subjects exhibited in the engraving which accompanies this article, it may not be unnecessary to make a few general remarks on angling, or the art of fishing with a rod, line, hook, and bait.

This sport seems adapted only to persons who possess a tolerable share of patience and philosophy, as well as a constitution proof against all contingencies of weather. By such it may be enjoyed, even though they return home after being drenched a whole day with rain, and obtaining no better success than two bites and a nibble.

Having pitched upon the spot intended for angling, the sportsman's first business is to attract the fish to the spot, which, in standing waters, is done by throwing in grains, chopped worms, and the like. In rivers and brooks this object is accomplished with greater difficulty. The method in this case is to prepare a tin box capable of holding several hundred worms, aud full of holes just large enough to allow them to crawl out. A plummet must be fastened to the box to sink it, and a line to draw it back at pleasure. This box being thrown into the water, the worms will slowly crawl out of it, and the fish be collected around to feed upon them. The baited hook is then to be thrown in higher up, and carried down the stream. If this

method fails to bring the fish about the place in a little time, there is reason to suspect that some pike is lurking near, and deters them. In this case it is proper to throw out a baited hook, and he will generally be taken, after which the attempt will succeed.

When the angler takes his stand, he ought to shelter himself under some tree or bush, or at least to stand so far from the brink of the water, that he can but just discern his float, as the fish are timorous and easily frightened away. The rod must be kept neither too dry nor too moist: in the first case it will be brittle, and in the other rotten. The baits to be employed consist of flies, pastes, worms, and insects of various kinds, according to the different species of fish intended to be caught: some of the smaller kinds of fish are also used as baits for the larger. The places for angling must be chosen upon the same principles, as the different nature and habits of the various species of fish cause them to prefer different situations. Deep waters, however, are best for angling, as the fish dislike to be disturbed by wind and weather.

The opening of sluices and mill-dams always brings fish up the current to seek for the food which is brought with the stream, and angling in such situations is always successful. Places where there are many weeds and old stumps of trees harbour fish in great numbers, and they usually bite freely there; but there is danger of entangling the line, or fastening the hook to the weeds. In case of this accident, recourse is to be had to a ring of lead about six inches in circumference, fastened to a small packthread; this ring is to be put over the rod, and dropped into the water. It will descend to the place where the hook is entangled, and then, if the packthread be gently pulled, the hook will be disengaged, or at the worst only broken off near the end of the line; whereas, when this is not employed, the rod itself is sometimes broken, or the line nearer to its upper end.

The best season for angling is from April to October, for in very cold, stormy weather the fish will not bite. The best times of the day are from three till nine in the morning, and from three in the afternoon till sunset. In an easterly wind there is never much sport for the angler; the southerly winds are the best for his purpose, and a warm, but lowering day is particularly favourable. A gentle wind, after a sudden shower, to disturb the water, makes a very good opportunity for the angler. In the hottest months the cooler the weather the better; but in winter, on the contrary, the warm days are best. A cloudy day, after a bright moonlight night, is always good for sport; as the fish do not care to go after their prey in bright moonshine, and are therefore hungry the next morning.

PERCH.

This well-known fish, which gives name to a genus, usually measures from ten inches to two feet, and weighs from two to four pounds, though some have weighed eight and even ten. It inhabits clear rivers and lakes in most parts of Europe, haunts deep holes in gently flowing rivers, spawns early in spring, is of a gregarious disposition, very voracious, and so tena-

cious of life, that it may be carried to the distance of sixty miles in dry straw, and yet survive the journey. It feeds on aquatic insects and the smaller fishes, and is itself preyed on by the pike, eel, and others. Its flesh is firm and delicate.

The best situations for angling for perch are in the stream of rivers and the deepest part of ponds, over gravelly or weedy bottoms: in the former, from sunrise till ten o'clock, and from two in the afternoon till sunset; and in the latter, at noon, from May to August. The fly called green drake, a paste made of the blood of sheep's hearts, mixed with honey and flour, flag worms, cod-bait, marsh worms, brandling red worms, minnows, and yellow frogs, are the most proper bait for perch.

SHAD.

The shad is a variety of the genus *clupea*, to which the herring and pilchard also belong. In general appearance it resembles the latter, but is much larger and thinner in proportion, and distinguished by the black spots with which it is marked on the sides. This fish is a native of the Mediterranean and northern seas, but ascends the rivers for the purpose of depositing its spawn in spring; at which time only it can, therefore, be the object of the angler's exertions. Though prepared for the table in many countries, it is rather coarse and insipid.

BARBEL.

The barbel (so called on account of the barb or beard under his chops) belongs to the genus *cyprinus*. It has somewhat of the habit of a pike, and its ordinary length is from eighteen inches to two feet. It is easily distinguished by its two pair of long and unequal beards, and though a coarse fish, gives considerable exercise to the ingenuity of the angler. Barbels swim together in large shoals, and are at their worst in April, at which time they spawn, but come soon in season. The places to which they chiefly resort are weedy and gravelly rising ground, in which they are said to dig and root with the nose, like swine.

In summer the barbel frequents the strongest, swiftest currents of water, as deep bridges, wears, &c. and often settles among the piles, hollow places, and moss or weeds, where he will remain immovable; but in winter he retires into deep waters, and helps the female to make a hole in the sands to deposit her spawn in, that it may not be devoured by other fish. He is a very curious and cunning fish; for if his baits be not sweet, clean, well scoured, and kept in sweet moss, he will not bite; but well ordered and carefully kept, he will bite with great eagerness. The best bait for him is the spawn of a salmon, trout, or any other fish; and if you would have good sport, bait the places where you intend to fish a night or two before with it, or with large worms cut in pieces; and the earlier in the morning, or the later in the evening, you fish, the better it will be. Your rod and line must be both long and strong, with a running plummet on the line; and let a little piece of lead be placed a foot or more above the hook, to keep the bullet from falling on it: thus the worm will be at the bottom, where they always bite, and when the fish takes the bait, your plummet will lie, and not choke him. By the bending of your rod, you may know when he bites, and with your hand

also you will feel him make a strong snatch; then strike, and you will rarely fail if you play him well; but if you do not manage him dexterously, he will break your line. The best time for fishing is about nine in morning, and the most proper season from the latter end of May to the beginning of August.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Mr. John Nelson, of Islington, is preparing for the press, a quarto volume, on the *History*, *Topography*, and *Antiquities* of that parish; illustrated by several engraved views of ancient buildings yet remaining there, and others long since removed; together with an old plan of the village, and several miscellaneous plates, &c.

In preparation, and speedily to be published, in one volume, 8vo. a translation of Breitkopf's *Remarks on the History of the Invention of Printing*, together with a summary of the contents of an enlarged work on that subject.

A new French work will shortly appear, entitled *Contes à ma Fille, par Bouilly, Membre de la Société Philotechnique, de celle des Sciences et Arts de Tours, &c. &c.* In these tales, which are expressly adapted for young persons under fifteen years of age, the various difficulties of the French language, the exceptions to its principal rules, and even the eccentricities arising from caprice or fashion, are purposely introduced for their instruction.—A translation of these tales is also in great forwardness.

In consequence of the very extraordinary demand for Mr. Brown's two American tales, *Wieland; or, the Transformation*—and *Ormond; or, the Secret Witness;* uniform editions are preparing, and will speedily be published, by Mr. Colburn, of the Public Library, Conduit-street.

A second edition of the popular satirical poem, *Ball-Room Votaries; or, Canterbury and its Vicinity*, will shortly appear, with the addition of several new characters.

An interesting novel, entitled *Julia de Vienne*, from the pen of a lady nearly related to a family of distinction, is publishing by subscription. It is inscribed, by permission, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who has, with his accustomed liberality, generously condescended to patronize the undertaking. Mr. Colburn, of Conduit-street, is appointed to receive the subscriptions.

Mrs. Green, author of several novels which have acquired a considerable degree of popularity, has just published another work of the same kind, entitled *The Reformist*, in two volumes. The principal object of this work is to expose the fanatic spirit of Methodism, and the specious artifices of the present would-be reformers of the British constitution. In the former we think she has been eminently successful, and no person not belonging to the sect, can peruse her account of the ebullitions of that spirit in the hero of these volumes, without being highly amused. She honestly confesses that politics are not her forte;

if, therefore, her allusions to this subject prove less satisfactory, we doubt not that the good-natured reader will be disposed to exercise a due degree of indulgence. While we express our general approbation of the execution of this work, we shall take the liberty to protest against the introduction of French words and phrases, to which Mrs. Green seems to have a partiality. In this respect we are so far Anti-gallicans, that, in English composition, we should wish to see not a single French term, unless indeed, which can very rarely happen, we possess no equivalent for it in our own language. Let us keep this language, together with our national character, uncontaminated by any foreign influence; for, upon the purity of the former, that of the latter depends in a greater degree than most people are aware of.

John Williams, Esq. of the Inner Temple, is preparing for publication, in an octavo volume, an *Epitome of the Laws relating to Commerce*, with a sketch of the present state of mercantile practice and customs, and the duties of consuls and supercargoes.

The Copleyan medal for last year has been adjudged by the Royal Society to Mr. Edward Troughton, for the account of his method of dividing astronomical instruments, printed in the last volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*, and a sketch of which has been given in this publication.

The proposals of the Cattle Life Insurance Company for the ensuing year are now in the course of distribution. In one of our former numbers we ventured to predict, that this institution would prove of the greatest importance to the agricultural interest, and we are now warranted to assert, that the public has already derived extensive benefit from it. To secure the property of the tenant, and the rent of the landlord, is of no small consequence to society, and these objects are both accomplished by means of this rising company.

Bethlem Hospital, which was erected almost immediately after the fire of London, upon an insecure foundation, and constructed in haste, as well as in a great degree with unseasoned materials, has long been in so decayed and dangerous a state, as to render it at length necessary to pull down a considerable part of it, and to limit, in consequence, the number of patients.—The remaining part of the building is also hastening fast to decay. To meet this exigency, application was made to parliament in the last session, for an act to enable the governors to exchange, with the city of London, the present contracted site of the hospital, for a piece of ground, containing nearly twelve acres, situated in Saint George's Fields; on which spot, the unhappy subjects of mental derangment will, in addition to their former advantages, possess such superior requisites of air and exercise, as they have never yet enjoyed, which are not only likely to add in a considerable degree to their comfort, but also to accelerate their cure. The governors, in order to avail themselves of the superior light which has been thrown upon the study of architecture within the last century, have advertised for plans for the new building, and offered premiums of £200 for the

best, £100 for the second, and £50 for the third best, designs, in the full confidence of being adequately assisted in their anxious desires to erect an hospital, which may be at once a monument of a benevolent and enlightened age, and an honour to a great and distinguished nation. The present intention of the governors is to erect a building capable of containing four hundred patients, but not to confine themselves even to that enlarged number, if they shall be enabled, by the liberality of the public, to proceed farther in their design. The funds applicable to the purposes of a new building, amount, however, at this time, to little more than £27,000, while the cost of a new hospital, upon the scale proposed, can hardly be estimated at a smaller sum than £100,000. To effect, therefore, so desirable a purpose as that in view, it will be obvious, that nothing short of a liberal subscription on the part of the public at large can suffice. Subscriptions are received by R. Clark, Esq. chamberlain of London (treasurer of Bethlem Hospital), Bridge-steeet, Blackfriars, and at the principal banking-houses.

A remedy for the gout, invented by M. Pradier, who has hitherto kept its composition secret, has engaged a considerable share of public attention in France. It consists of a linseed-meal poultice, very thick and very hot, on the surface of which he pours a liquid of a yellow colour, and having the smell of spirits mixed with that of saffron: with this poultice M. Pradier covers, to a considerable extent, the members to which it is applied. These are commonly the legs, be the part affected what it will. The liquid contains no substance which, from its nature, can possibly produce a pernicious effect, nor any opium. Its general effects are of four different kinds. It moistens and softens the skin, and even produces wrinkles in that which covers the soles of the feet and the palms of the hands, but without doing the least injury to its texture. It retains its natural colour, and the epidermis remains entire. Secondly, it provokes a humid, whitish exudation, more or less abundant, which partly adheres to the surface of the skin, and partly to that of the poultice when removed. Thirdly, it occasions a pain resembling the sensation of burning heat, which is particularly felt in the sole of the foot and in the heel; is unattended with redness or inflammation, and though sometimes slight, is often so violent as to become insupportable. Lastly, it induces a weakness and emaciation of the legs, in consequence of repeated applications and abundant exudations; an extraordinary tenderness of the sole of the foot, which makes it painful to walk; and in some persons, agitation, restlessness, and at times a general increase in the activity of all the functions. M. Pradier has offered to sell the secret of this remedy to government, which has appointed a committee of the faculty of medicine at Paris to examine and report upon it.

One of the French journals has published the following method of employing the horse-chesnut instead of soap: When it is ripe and drops from the tree, strip off the brown husk, and pound the fruit in a large mortar. Apply the farina

thus obtained to the soiled parts of the linen, and wash it. The dirt will disappear, and more readily than by means of soap. The experience of several mistresses of families who have tried this process, confirms its efficacy.

A new way of keeping green peas and French beans is given in Sonnini's *Bibliotheque physico-économique.* Into a middling-sized stew-pan filled with young green peas, put two or three table-spoonfuls of sugar, and set the pan over a brisk charcoal fire. As soon as the peas begin to feel the heat, stir them twice or three times; and when they begin to yield water, pour them out into a dish to drain. When drained, spread them out on paper in an airy room, out of the sun, and turn them frequently, that they may dry the sooner. It is necessary for their keeping that they should not retain any moisture, otherwise they will soon grow mouldy. French beans may be managed in the same way, and will thus keep till the next season, as well flavoured as when first gathered.

During last winter a phenomenon, which would appear incredible were it not attested by a great number of persons of known veracity, occurred in the vicinity of Placentia in Italy. On the 17th of January red snow fell upon the mountains in that department, and especially upon one of them known by the name of Cento-Croci. A coat of white snow had covered the tops of these mountains, when several peals of thunder, accompanied with lightning, were heard. From this moment the snow that fell was red; this continued for some time, after which white snow again fell, so that the red was inclosed between two strata of white. In some places this snow was only of the colour of peach-blossom, but in others of a dark red. Some of it was collected, and the water which it yielded, retained the same colour. This phenomenon seems to afford the means of explaining the showers of blood which are mentioned in ancient histories. We have already ascertained the existence of stones fallen from the atmosphere, which the Greeks and Latins have spoken of; and now it is impossible to deny the reality of showers of a blood-red colour, which are described by the same authors.

The researches commenced at Ostia have been for some time suspended. Important discoveries might, nevertheless, be expected to be made there, if they were continued, as that town, formerly so spacious and opulent, was almost entirely overwhelmed by a sudden inundation of the Tyber, and all the valuable objects which it contained were buried in the mud of the river. If it were completely explored, it would be found to exhibit an appearance not less interesting than Pompeji. People may still walk along the tops of the houses, and trace out whole streets by following the direction of the roofs. They may descend into some of these houses, which have been cleared, and which are built in the same style as those of Pompeji. The only edifice that has been entirely disencumbered is the temple of Neptune, situated on an elevation; that of Mercury, in which the god is represented holding a purse, is only in part cleared. It was in this ancient city that Fegan found, among other monuments of antiquity, a fine Venus, which

is in high preservation, and disputes the palm of excellence with the Venus of the Capitol. It is at present in England. Herds of buffaloes and wild bulls still graze, as in former times, over the roofs of Ostia, so that the place cannot be approached without great caution.

The French government, faithful to its plan of excluding colonial produce from its territories, has lately published a decree, by which the following premiums are offered:

1. A premium of 100,000 francs to the person who shall discover the means of extracting from any plant of easy cultivation, a fecula, as a substitute for indigo, so that it may be equal in point of expence and the stability of its colour.

2. A like sum shall also be adjudged to the person who shall furnish a process of fixing a vegetable colour upon woollens, cottons, linens, or silks, in the room of that given by indigo, and on the same condition as above.

3. 50,000 Francs shall also be awarded to the person who shall point out the best means for mixing any indigenous substance with indigo, or shall use it in such a new manner as to diminish by one half the general quantity used, but so as to produce the same effect of colour. Also a premium of 25,000 francs on the same terms as above, for any method of diminishing the proportion of indigo used to one quarter of the whole.

4. A premium of 25,000 francs to the person who shall describe the most easy and sure method of extracting from woad (the *isatis tinctoria* of Linnæus), a colouring fecula, to answer all the purposes of indigo in dying.

5. A premium of 100,000 francs for rendering the fecula of woad equal in fineness to that of indigo, without diminishing its strength.

6. A premium of 25,000 francs for the most sure and easy process for dying woollen and silk with Prussian blue, so as to retain a clear and unalterable colour, notwithstanding steeping and washing in water.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, *composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted, humble servant*, J. Woelfl. No. III. Pr. 5s.

In allowing the present number of the *Harmonic Budget* a comparative superiority of intrinsic merit over its predecessors, we trust our readers will not construe such expression of preference into a contradiction of our criticism on the former numbers of this classic work. The contents of No. III. are, six preludes and three English songs. The former, embracing successively the keys of C major, F major, F minor, E b major, A minor, and C sharp minor, are distinguished by a richness of modulation, a depth of science, and a variety of fanciful flights, which do honour to the genius and skill of the author. But to select individual beauties from such universal excellence would require a laborious analysis of almost every bar; a task which, while it must appear tedious to the reader, would engross too much of the scanty room assigned to us this month: yet we cannot refrain from slightly touching upon the charming minor modulations contained in the 3d and

4th lines of the 1st prelude, and the fine burst into the original key in the 5th line. Prelude 2 is equally conspicuous throughout in point of chromatic arrangement; but the passage from the words "un poco ritartando," appears to us, above all, delightfully soft, owing to the masterly manner in which the author has contrived the descent through half-notes; and in prel. 4 (*ll.* 3 and 4) we observe a like skilful ascent by semi-tones. The 6th prelude is no less interesting on the score of sterling harmony, especially the passages in the 4th line, which proceed through some very chromatic chords to the seventh of C minor (*l.* 5), in which key that prelude terminates. Mr. Woelfl's preludes may be recommended as excellent studies, to the performer as well as the theorist.

We now pass to the vocal part of this number; and here we behold an old friend with a new face, these being the first English songs of the author's which have come under our observation: we hope and trust they will not be the last, such is the opinion the present specimen has entitled us to form of Mr. W.'s abilities in that walk. The three songs are entitled, "The Sigh," "Soul of my Love," and "Rosalie." We rather regret that all of them should be of such serious import, particularly the first and last, as the choice of one at at least of a more lively text would have afforded variety and relief to the others. This observation, however, does not detract any thing from their individual excellence. The short symphony of "the Sigh" is elegant; the crossing of the hands produces a neat effect; the subject which follows is full of the sweetest expression of tenderness; and the idea (*p.* 32, *l.* 2) of dropping from F into A minor, by means of the chord of E, and thence into C, highly original and beautiful. Another novel and fine solution into F occurs *p.* 33, *l.* 1. The last bar in the same line boasts of two or three beautiful notes in the accompaniment; but by a typographical error, the E in the treble has been left natural. The expression of the text, "'Tis a sensitive Sylph," could not have been devised more appropriately soft. We no less admire the author's boldness in employing, for the words "This shall cling to the thread of our life," &c. the successive notes of the chord of D♭. At the words, "With a sigh we are born," the accompaniment insensibly ascends through a series of melting half-notes, the beauty of which delights the ear of true taste. In the concluding symphony we have to applaud the alternate changes from minor to major, and the final close in the key of F. The preceding song we do not hesitate to pronounce not only the best of the three, but, in our estimation, the best vocal composition published in England for many years. The second air, "Soul of my Love," although serious, is not quite of so sombre a cast as the former; a degree of pathetic sensibility prevails throughout its elegant strains. The words, "Soul of my love, when thou art near," are uncommonly well rendered. Indeed it is a matter of pleasing surprise to find an author, not a native Englishman, thus eminently successful in adapting almost every one of his bars so faithfully to the import of the Eng-

lish text. The last of these songs, "Rosalie," will probably find as many admirers as the first. We notice with approbation the effect of the D sharp in the third bar of the symphony; the whole of which, as well as the subject of the air itself, is distinguished by its character of plaintive softness. This style might, we think, have with advantage been exchanged for a more determined and wild mode at the words, "Though whirlwinds howl," &c. The three bars of symphony in the last line of *p.* 37 are highly elegant and appropriate. In *p.* 38 we meet with a truly novel idea at the words, "And buried with my Rosalie." We allude to the E b in the treble hand at the first occurrence of that line, a licence productive of a most pleasing and uncommon effect. The three accompanying notes in the 5th bar, *l.* 2, while the voice sustains the D, are likewise strikingly beautiful. A symphony of but three bars terminates the song; but these three bars are worth three dozen of the common row di row slang of most of our modern would-be composers. Another peculiarity in this air is its ending in D minor, although its signature and subject are D major.

In dismissing this number, we cannot suppress a wish, that Mr. W. may soon favour his subscribers with more of his vocal compositions. An opera from his pen, we are confident, would be hailed by every lover of genuine harmony, and the public in general, who have too long been disgusted by the miserable patchwork productions brought every season on the stage, either confessedly "selected, or adapted," *i. e.* in plain English, *pilfered* from half a dozen Italian, French, and German works, or falsely proclaimed original.

TRICKS UPON TRAVELLERS, *a Comic Opera, performed with universal Applause at the English Opera, Lyceum Theatre, written by Sir James Bland Burges, Bart. the Music composed* by W. Reeve. Pr. 8s.

This publication contains an overture, and five vocal pieces, viz.

1. "*Oh, had a Lover served me so,*" *sung by Miss Kelly.*
2. "*Oh God of Love,*" *sung by Miss Poole, Miss Kelly, and Mr. Smith.*
3. "*Old Sherries,*" *sung by Mr. Smith.*
4. "*Love is all Folly,*" *sung by Mr. Phillips.*
5. "*Lovely Woman,*" *sung by Mr. Phillips.*

The overture consists of an andante maestoso and a rondo fandango. The andante is spirited and imposing, and due advantage has been taken of the character of the wind instruments. The sudden transitions into E b (*p.* 2, *l.* 4), and into A b (*p.* 3, *l.* 2), produce the effect of a pleasing surprise. The subject of the rondo is neat, but without the superscription we should not have guessed its Spanish character: some commendable modulations are interspersed; nevertheless too much sameness seems to prevail in its texture; nor can we give our approbation to the prevailing fashion of introducing in dramatic overtures one solo after another, as it appears detrimental to the general effect which an overture ought to produce, that of creating an expectation and previous impression of the nature of the opera itself. We

would rather recommend the practice of Mozart or Winter, who frequently incorporated, with great skill, the most striking subjects of their songs into their dramatic overtures. The coda, however, of the present overture, by its spirited and brilliant passages, affords due preparation for the "things to come." But to proceed to the vocal part of the work: although we cannot bestow upon the different songs any extraordinary praise of originality, of conception, of novelty in point of melodies, or of a superior harmonic arrangement; still, as there is not only nothing offending to the ear, but as many of the ideas are pleasing, the music no doubt will be acceptable to that numerous class of unfastidious amateurs, who prefer simple and light melody to the niceties of studied harmony. To those we can recommend Nos. 1, 4, and 5. The subject of the first is playful, and the music altogether tallies with the tenor of the text. In No. 5 we have much neat melody, appropriately supported by occasional harpeggios. No. 3, "Old Sherries," is well enough for a comic song, as we are accustomed to hear them daily; but in point of harmony we meet with little beyond the common chords of D and A, and an occasional doleful turn into the allied minor key. The terzetto, No. 2, is correctly put together, but none of its ideas are new.—In regard to the typographical execution of the work, much credit is due to the publishers, Messrs. Button and Whitaker; both as to paper and print, it is superior to the generality of musical publications.

ON COMMERCE.

No. IX.

Having doubled Cape Three Points, we enter the Gulph of Guinea, and arrive upon what is called the Gold Coast, a name irresistibly attractive to most people, but particularly so to the merchant, for the acquisition of which precious metal his energies are excited, his activity exerted, and all dangers, both by sea and land, disregarded and set at nought. On this coast, at one time, the Dutch possessed no less than twelve forts and factories, the English five, the Danes one, and the Prussians one; but at present no nation but our own, with the exception of the Portuguese, possess any permanent settlement on the coast of Guinea. The chief towns here which give names to as many petty kingdoms, or states dependant on them, are Aquamboe, Agonna, Acron, Fantyn, Sabo, Fetu, Commani, Jabi, Adorn, Ante, and Axim. The gold of Axim is the best, being from 22 to 23 carats fine; the others are less so, and that of Fetu is the coarsest of all. It is found in the sand either of brooks or torrents, and some in mines. The former is what is commonly known by the name of gold dust, which is more or less abundant, according as the rains are more or less violent in the mountains where those rivulets and torrents have their sources. The mines are situated in the mountains of Jaffou, about thirty leagues from Accra. Neither the mine nor dust gold is purified when brought by the natives for sale to the Europeans; therefore it requires skill, together with a knowledge of the mineral, to avoid being de-

ceived. Those who trade are usually officers, or chiefs of villages, who are all merchants, and coming from different places have also different modes of bargaining; but whatever that mode may be, the negro merchant, or broker, never fails asking, before he concludes the bargain, what dachee, or present, will be given to him besides the merchandize agreed upon to be exchanged. The Europeans never go up into the country to purchase gold, but the trading Negroes come down to the forts and factories, or on board the ships, as the case may be; and so artful are they, that without great care and attention, imposition certainly takes place. They have learned to mix copper and other articles both with their mine and gold dust. The way the factors take to distinguish the real metal from the false, is, if in large pieces, to cut them through; if small, they lay them upon a stone, and beat them flat and thin with a hammer: but as these methods are not practicable with gold dust, they put that into a copper bason, winnowing and blowing it, by which means, the false gold being light, flies away, leaving the heavy or pure gold behind. Some dealers hire one of the natives at so much per month for this trade, they being in general quicker sighted, and from practice much readier at separating the drossy and false gold from the true. The gold purchased upon this coast may, one year with another, amount to from £300,000 to £500,000.

We now come to the Slave Coast, which extends from the river Volta on the west, to the river Jamour, or, as the Portuguese name it, Rio de los Camorones, on the east, and includes the kingdoms of Dahomy, Whydah, Ardra, and Benin. The king of Dahomy having conquered Whydah, is the most potent prince of the country. But as the slave trade is now abolished by the British legislature, to speak of its nature, and the mode of conducting it, would be perfectly nugatory. Although we have thus relinquished a trade, which was not only very profitable, but at the same time employed numerous ships, and an immense capital, yet it still continues, and is carried on to very near the same extent as formerly, with this essential difference, that the profits, instead of centering in England, as before, now go elsewhere, and enrich the Americans, whose ships, under the Swedish and Portuguese flags, swarm upon the coast, and export as many slaves as ever to the Spanish settlements in South America, and to Cuba and other parts of the West Indies; from whence, as well as from the Island of St. Bartholomew, no doubt can be entertained but that they are smuggled into our islands, as well as to America, at an enhanced price. To remedy this evil, if it be one, no measure can be found *effectual*, in our opinion, but to put the whole coast in a state of blockade, and confiscate both ship and cargo, under any flag, that shall be found employed in this interdicted commerce; a measure which our abolitionists, we should imagine, would not dare to recommend.

MERCATOR & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

ARABIA has ever been as celebrated for horses of a gentle, generous spirit, as the Arabs for their skill in training them. That this praise is not undeserved, is sufficiently demonstrated by the following incident. During a temporary residence at Bussorah, Mr. T—— went one afternoon to pay a visit at the English factory. Whilst the chief, with several other gentlemen, were drinking coffee in a balcony, an Arab, gallantly mounted, and his horse richly caparisoned, gallopped into the court-yard. There he for some time exercised his steed, displaying perfect address in the *manége*; curvetting, prancing, volting, wheeling, and caprioling his courser with inimitable grace; and as much expertness in the easy management

of his arms, darting a spear in the air, and recovering it again at full speed; with other feats equally dexterous and entertaining. Unluckily, however, for the poor fellow, in crossing a bank and ditch, leading from the area to an adjacent field, the horse being fatigued, fell down and threw his rider headlong into the dust. A stream of blood gushed at the same time from the creature's nostrils, and he lay extended and motionless on the ground. The Arab seemed stunned by the fall, but, at length recovering, shook his ears, brushed the dust from his clothes, replaced his turban, and approached the horse. But no pen or pencil can express the anguish and affliction conspicuous in the man's countenance on beholding the animal lying in that condition. At first he raved and screamed, in a delirium of agony; then, bursting into tears, kissed and embraced his horse, bewailing and bemoaning his loss in all the excess of despondency. So animated, indeed, appeared his grief, and so deep his distress, as to inspire a sympathetic affection in the bosom of all the spectators. The Englishmen present instantly called him up, and learning that the horse had been bred from a colt in his house, and was the only support of his father, mother, himself, his wife, and three small children, and that the loss now deprived the whole of subsistence, they humanely raised a handsome contribution for him amongst themselves and their dependants, and giving the man the money, bade him be comforted, and go and buy another horse. With effusions of the most lively gratitude, yet not unaccompanied by sighs and sobs, the man received the bounty, and once more repaired dejectedly towards his horse, in order, as it should seem, to take off the trappings and furniture; but no sooner had the wily Arab repassed the ditch, than, at a word, the horse started up—his master vaulted upon his back, and rode away full speed, laughing aloud at the credulity of his staring and astonished dupes, and at the success of his own contrivance.

At the encampment of a body of British troops in the province of Bojepore, in the East Indies, one of the officers had a horse stolen, but the thief missing the road before he got out of sight of the tents, was detected and brought back. The gentleman, highly pleased at recovering the horse, and much surprised at the dexterity of the fellow who had carried him off from amidst six or seven *sices* (or grooms) sleeping around him, was more inclined to admire his address and expertness, than to punish him. Next morning his resentment having entirely subsided, he yielded to his curiosity. He ordered the fellow, therefore, to be brought before him, and enquired by what contrivance he had effected his purpose. The fellow replied, "He could not well *tell* his honour, but that if he pleased, he would *shew* him." "Well, then," says the officer, "since you are so bad at description, we'll see how you did it." Being arrived at the pickets, the fellow crept softly under the horse's belly. "Now, sir," says he, "pray take notice. This is the way I crawled over the *sices* (grooms). The next thing was to loosen his ropes behind; which I did thus—I then clapped a halter—observe, sir, if you please,—over his neck, thus." —"Admirably clever, by Jove!" cries the officer, laughing and rubbing his hands.—"In this manner," continued the fellow, "I jumped upon his back, and when once I am mounted, I give any one leave to catch me that can." In saying this, he gave the horse a kick, pushed him through the gaping croud, put him to his full speed, and carried him clean off.

Many centuries ago, one of the prelates who filled the papal chair at Rome, was a native of the province of Limosin, in the interior of France, where the climate is cold and the land steril, the greatest part of the province being covered with large forests of chesnut trees. Soon after his elevation to this dignity, a deputation of the inhabitants of his native country waited on him, to congratulate

him on his accession to it, and he was addressed by their president in the following terms: "Holy father, we come in the name of your countrymen, to beseech you to exert in their favour, that power which they are assured you possess over the earth. You know, holy father, the sterility of your poor country, and that its indigent inhabitants cannot procure corn to subsist on more than half the year, but are obliged to make up the deficiency with chesnuts and other vegetable products which are unfit for the sustenance of man. Deign then to confer on your country that fertility which it wants, and order, that in consequence of the honour it had in giving you birth, it may in future enjoy the benefits arising from two harvests every year." As the clergy in those days uniformly encouraged the bigotry of their superstitious vassals, so the pope acceded to the wishes of his countrymen, as far as his promise could extend; with which they were perfectly satisfied, as they entertained no doubt of his supernatural powers. But as a proof that he intended to ridicule their absurd request, he told them, in addition to his former promise, that the inhabitants of Limosin should in future have twenty-four months in the year, whilst the neighbouring countries, not so favoured as to have given birth to a pontiff, should only enjoy the benefits arising from the usual number of twelve.

The Duch annalist, Blomhert, in his *Geshiedenissen van het veerenigde Nederlandt*, p. 46, relates the following curious anecdote, which is very little known. In the year 1530, when Charles V. with his brother Ferdinand, sat at table, in Augsburg, a person offered to divert the emperor and his party with a pantomimic representation. Leave being given, there appeared five persons successively, each having his name tacked to his back, and wearing a dress in character. The first was Reuchlinus, or, as he also was called, Johannes Capnio, carrying on his arm a bundle of straight and crooked sticks, which having thrown down, he retired. After him appeared Erasmus, who tried to bend and cut the crooked sticks, and thereby to square them with the straight ones: however, finding his attempt fruitless, he seemed much displeased, and went away shaking his head. Whereupon Luther came on the stage, and endeavoured, in his turn, to straighten the crooked sticks; but not succeeding, he impatiently threw them all upon a heap, set fire to them, and made his exit. Next stepped forth Charles V. (exactly copying, in outward appearance, the imperial spectator), who drew his sword, and striking furiously among the pile, strove to extinguish the flame; but his blows, instead of diminishing, having increased the blaze, he grew angry and took to his heels. Last of all, Pope Leo X. made his appearance. He was astonished at beholding so great a fire, and looked around for means to put it out. His eyes met two pitchers, one of them filled with oil and the other with water. Unluckily he took the former, and poured it into the flames, which thereby were fed to such an alarming degree, that his holiness, too, was very glad to make his precipitate retreat. It may be necessary to add, in behalf of those not conversant with the history of the Reformation, that Capnio paved the way to it by his knowledge of the ancient languages and profound erudition, teaching his countrymen to distinguish between light and darkness, or between truth and superstition. Erasmus vainly tried by fair means to bring about an amendment in matters relating to religious belief; and every Protestant ought to know, that Luther, a poor friar, but of immortal memory, by the fire of holy writ, burned the scandalous tenets and abominations of popery, and in a manner set all Christendom in flames, so that neither the emperor, the most powerful armies, nor the pope, by excommunications, were able to retard the Reformation.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

The performances at this theatre, after having undergone considerable alterations and improvements, consisting chiefly in throwing open to the public the twelve center boxes, and the grand saloon (of which an engraving has been given in the *Repository)*, commenced for the season on Monday, September 10th. The proprietors, from the applause with which Mr. Kemble's address at the close of last season was received, had concluded that the literal execution of the celebrated treaty concluded at the Crown and Anchor Tavern would be waved, and that the public would be satisfied by the surrender of twelve instead of twenty private boxes, as originally stipulated. The audience, or at least a part of it, however, insisted on the complete fulfilment of that contract, and for above a week the theatre exhibited the same scene of uproar and confusion as it did during the O. P. war. All the former modes of annoyance were again resorted to, and the performances on the stage were totally drowned by those in the pit. At length the proprietors, as the only way to restore tranquillity, determined, on the 19th, to accede to the demands of their opponents; and the theatre was closed till the 24th, in order to make the requisite alterations.

SURRY THEATRE.

No less than three new pieces, produced at this theatre since our last report, demand our notice in this number.

Mrs. Centlivre's play of "*A bold Stroke for a Wife*," has been judiciously selected for the subject of a new burletta, as the vehicle for a full display of Mr. Elliston's great dramatic powers. In the five very different disguises which he assumes, as Colonel Feignwell, to obtain surreptitiously the consent of the four guardians to marry their ward, Ann Lovely, the versatility of his talent is eminently conspicuous; his performance of the steward Gripe-all, and of the Dutch merchant in particular, keeps the audience in permanent risible convulsions. The other characters of the piece are comparatively trifling, yet every one of the performers strives to heighten the ludicrous effect of the whole; so much so indeed, that while involuntarily giving way to the impulse of laughter, we some times could not help noticing "the modesty of nature" encroached upon by their farcical efforts. This observation, among the rest, applies pretty forcibly to Mr. Johannot, whose representation of the Quaker, Prim, excellent as it is, would be deemed more so, were it a little more confined within the bounds of moderation. Mr. Waddy, as Periwinkle, gains considerable applause by the vein of dry humour which he infuses into his part. Mr. Hill, as Freeman, is respectable, and in his songs excellent, particularly in the "Death of Abercrombie," in which he approaches nearest of any English vocal performer to Mr. Braham, his prototype. He sings that çantata with taste and feeling; his tenor notes are full and mellow: his falsetto, however, somewhat thick. As to the incidental songs, were we sure of their originality, much praise

indeed would be due to the composer, Mr. Sanderson; but many of the passages have immediately reminded us of some old friend or other. This is one of the misfortunes necessarily attendant on the prevailing practice of "selecting and adapting:" the critic, unless he have the memory of Hortensius, or our Dr. Reynolds, is at a loss which to proclaim the composer's property, and from such uncertainty liable to do him injustice. Be that as it may, when we consider the little time which must necessarily have been allotted to the composer of the Surry Theatre for his numerous labours during this season, it is as much a matter of wonder to us, as of credit to that gentleman, to find he has so ably discharged his arduous task. His songs are always full of taste, many of them are conspicuous on the score of fine melody, and his harmony is full and correct, well supported by rich inner parts. In the "*Bold Stroke for a Wife*" we noticed with much satisfaction the opening trio, and with delight the fine quartett in the moonlight scene, quite in the manner of the Italian school. The watchman's call (in the single key of D), "Past ten o'clock, and a moonlight night," falls in charmingly; and Miss Booth's part from the window adds greatly to the general effect of the whole of that scene, which is not in the original play. In both these pieces, Mr. Elliston's execution proves, that, had he chosen the vocal walk for his career, he would have excelled in that as much as he does in the drama, and have been excelled by no competitor.

The new pantomime, "*Harlequin Basket-Maker, or Willows bewitched*," got up by Mr. T. Dibdin, is one of the most entertaining medleys of that description that have of late come under our notice. There is *some* fable, and as much sense in it as a harlequinade is perhaps susceptible of. The old basket-maker has four sons; one militarily, the other navally, and the third dramatically inclined. They leave home to follow their favourite careers; the fourth stays with his father, from filial attachment, and from the love he bears to his neighbour's daughter. He is thwarted in his love by the rival, but unsuccessful passion of the squire of the village, who, finding his brutal overtures spurned with contempt, out of revenge, expels the mother of the girl from her peaceful cottage, and directs the basket-maker's willows, as a hindrance to his prospect, to be cut down. At that critical moment the injured Hamadryad of the willows appears with her train of nymphs, metamorphoses the damsel into columbine, the swain into harlequin, and the squire's servant into clown. The pantomimic bustle now commences; the adventures of harlequin are rendered diverting by his occasionally falling in with one or more of his brothers. Constantly pursued by the squire, he escapes every snare; till in the end the clown, by stratagem, obtains the talismanic sword, and throws it into the sea. Lastly, the three brothers return to their father, each promoted to a high rank in his respective profession; the soldier a field officer, the sailor a captain, and the player a manager. Harlequin is the only one of the four missed in that happy scene by his old

father. At that moment he enters, plunged in despair by the loss of his sword and his columbine. The protecting Hamadryad now appears, sets all matters right, rebukes the squire for his perverse and fruitless persecution, and invites the whole company to an entertainment in Fairy Land. The pantomime reared on this simple story is rendered interesting by the powerful aid of fine scenery, ingenious tricks and machinery, some very capital changes, excellent dancing, a good harlequin, and the drolleries of Mr. Kirby, the clown. The first scene, a rural view, is particularly beautiful, and the gradual change of the sky to the approach of morning well managed. The same praise is due to the outside view of the Tower, which, by mechanical contrivance, is converted into the Armoury. Somerset-House and Tattersall's Repository are two other good scenes. But what we think the most ingenious of all, is the triple change in the latter part of the pantomime:

1. An elegant villa and gardens with a summer pavilion in the center

changed into

2. A view in China, the pavilion into a pagoda;

again changed into

3. A sea view, the pagoda into a ship of war.

Our limits will not allow us to enter into a greater detail of the merits of this pantomime; but we should commit an injustice were we not to notice the exertions of Mr. Ellar as harlequin, and his three neat leaps; as also the feats of Mr. Kirby, the clown, his wonderfully long attitude on one leg when under the influence of enchantment, and his surprising ladder-dance. The burlesque *Bolero*-dance, however, of these two performers is the less commendable, as it conveys an impression of an intended mockery of the elegant manner in which Miss Taylor performed that dance a few months ago. To our surprise and regret, that lady has not made her appearance on the Surry boards for some time, not even in the pantomime, where she certainly might with advantage have been placed in the character of the Hamadryad.

Besides the above novelties, a very neat little ballet divertissement has been produced by Mr. Giroux. The principal performers are his son and three daughters, all of whom seem to vie with each other in the display of their acknowledged abilities as dancers. Young Mr. Giroux combines with an elegant figure, much grace and precision in his movements. In the divertissement, as well as in the character of columbine, Miss Giroux evinces much proficiency in her art, and no less a share of pantomimic action: but her attitudes want firmness; either from habit or necessity, she generally has to make a second effort of her foot before she rights herself upon it. Miss Caroline Giroux likewise gives strong proofs of early talent; she possesses already much skill and grace, and bids fair to become a dancer of the superior order. In Miss Charlotte Giroux we have to commend a spirit of animated gaiety, which, coupled with a respectable share of skill, renders her exertions always pleasing. A few nights ago we were admiring a little *pas-seul* of hers, when the unexpected and truly laughable appearance on the stage of a black and

white cat gave rise, for a moment, to a most ludicrous *pas de deux*, nor would the frisking intruder make his exit, until, by an *entre-chat* of the performers, he received on his nose peremptory notice to quit.

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

The performances at this place of amusement being still the same as those noticed in our preceding numbers, without the addition of any novel matter, our task necessarily is brief. The "*Blood-red Knight*" will probably be the rage from the beginning to the end of the season, and bids fair amply to reward the proprietors for the labour and expence bestowed on its production. The equestrian exercises are frequently varied, and the horses, as well as the riders, display a degree of skill which entitles this house to the rank of the first equestrian theatre in Europe.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 23.—A MORNING DRESS, OR COSTUME A LA DEVOTION.

A PLAIN cambric high gown, with surplice sleeves, and vandyke border round the throat. A Spanish robe of pea-green muslin, crape, or sarsnet, bordered with cable trimming, and buttoned to the shape in front. A winged mob cap, composed of white crape and beading. A bee-hive bonnet of fine moss or plaited straw, ornamented with white sarsnet ribbon. Limeric gloves, and Spanish slippers of sea-green kid.

PLATE 24.—PROMENADE, OR SEA-BEACH COSTUME.

First figure.—A Grecian wrap gown, with high Armenian collar, bordered with treble rows of narrow muslin, or with three rows of appliqued beading. An Egyptian tunic of pink or lilac shot sarsnet, ornamented up the front with silk cord and buttons; round the bosom and cuffs to correspond. A hamlet hat of white imperial chip or straw, tied across the crown with white or lemon-coloured ribbon. A foundling cap of lace, exhibited in front, ornamented with corn-flowers. Pale tan gloves, and shoes the colour of the pelisse.

Second figure.—A white muslin robe, with biassed bosom, formed of French net; a high rounded collar, sitting close to the throat, and finished with a double plaiting of net; a sash of amber shot ribbon tied on the left side. A Circassian mantle of fine India muslin, with deep border of needle-work or lace. Head-dress composed of a square veil of lace, fancifully disposed over the hair, and confined with a broach in center of the forehead. York tan gloves, and Roman slippers of amber-coloured kid.

FOURTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Ride, Isle of Wight.

THANK you a thousand times, my dear rustic sister, for your consolatory epistle; it has calmed the turbulence of my feelings at being destined to remain another fortnight in this stupid spot, when I had built my hopes of joining the gay throng

at Brighton. Since I addressed you last, I have held converse with the vegetable world, have rambled in solemn musing on the sea-girt shore, and occasionally rhapsodised on the sublime majesty of the ocean; I have sauntered through love lanes, climbed many a craggy rock and awe-inspiring cliff, anxious to find beauty sufficient to compensate for social deprivations; but, alas! all will not do: for what are love lanes without a lover? and what interest in climbing the noble view-commanding cliff, when no one is near to care whether you break your neck or not? Write to me a long letter, dear sister, now doubly dear! and teach me how to endure the heavy fortnight I am destined to remain within the rushing sound of mighty waters.

I thank you for the poem entitled "*The Lower World*," conveyed in your last packet. Our family circle are enamoured both with the humanity of the subject and poetic beauty of the piece. It has accompanied me in many of my rambles, and beguiled many an hour which would otherwise have hung heavy on me. Whenever I pay my tribute at the court of the muses, I should certainly make my first and lowest curtsey to this poet of humanity! I perfectly agree with you on the just morality and pathetic beauty of Mr. Pratt's heart-mending poem, and consider "*The Lower World*" to rank very high in the beneficence of its motive and in poetic merit. I conclude you do not expect any wonderful novelty in dress or decoration at this season; yet as fashion and elegance are found any where, save in the metropolis, I shall collect, from the few scattered *élégantes* around me, all the information in my power. Brighton (whither I hope to be transplanted at the end of my probationary fortnight) exhibits a gay and fashionable throng, amidst which are the chief of our London friends; you may look forward, therefore, to an edifying budget of intelligence from that quarter. I have just received from my town milliner a most beautiful Castilian robe, composed of azure blue crape; but, lord! where am I to exhibit it in this place! no one to divert me by grotesque imitation; no one to admire in secret repining, and to twist and sift to find out my robe-maker! If I reserve it for Brighton, it will be out of date; and La Roque thinking I have set the fashion and am tired of it, will be forwarding it to all the vulgar wealthy misses who resort annually to cool themselves in those waters. How annoying! A commercial country is a great foe to fashionable singularity, for money will buy every thing; and the only superiority one can obtain, arises from a quick invention and a fine taste. I cannot here appear with any degree of stylish consistency in my Arabian coat; it is against the rule of fashion to dazzle at this sort of places; and the Countess C——, and the Ladies D——s (the only persons of fashion here, besides ourselves), appear, in the morning, in simple cambric frocks, high peasant jackets, and Grecian wraps, either trimmed with thread lace, needle-work, or coloured borders; and their evening dress generally consists of white muslins of a finer texture, either striped or spotted; the shepherdess hat of chip or straw, ornamented with a bunch of corn-

flowers, or white willow feather; a marine scarf of purple or sea-green; and Roman shoe of correspondent colour. My letters from Cheltenham and Brighton, however, exhibit a much gayer and more variegated picture: there fashion indulges in each graceful whim and varied fancy, and sports it free as air. The simple morning wrap of cambric is there confined to the breakfast table. On the beach and gay parade we see the Arabian coat, Arcadian mantle, Persian spencer, and Grecian scarf, with French cloaks and tippets, composed of shot sarsnets, muslin lined with coloured silk, and lace extended over white satin, variously trimmed. The Cossac coat and petticoat are trimmed with thread lace, or wrought in coloured borders; the round morning robe is ornamented in divers fanciful forms with joining lace; and the Arcadian mantle is composed of coloured crape or muslin, the seams and edges finished with a shaded ribbon to correspond, laid quite flat, or a Chinese trimming. The half-boot, of silk or kid leather, same colour, is worn with this costume; and either the Spanish hat of moss straw, or imperial chip, or small cottage bonnet, which is still considered genteel, and, I should think, is better appropriated for morning wear. Bonnets *à l'antique*, composed of quilted satin, the edges trimmed with lace, and the provincial poke, constructed of alternate stripes of satin ribbon and lace, ornamented with clusters of autumnal flowers, are, I am informed, in high request: they were worn by the first-rate fashionables at the Prince's review.

I find there is little change in the construction of evening robes since my last; the same diversity of colours is adopted, and the same materials compose them. Demi-traines and short sleeves are, however, becoming very general in this style of dress. The biassed front, formed of appliqued lace, with sleeves of the same in oblique stripes, worn over coloured silk slips, are very attractive and becoming garbs.—Some ladies at Cheltenham have introduced the hanging sleeve, which, on a tall and graceful figure, possesses much unique elegance. Sashes are worn much longer than usual, and generally tied behind. Gold and silver clasps are somewhat on the decline: those of coloured gems are, however, seen in full dress, corresponding with the other articles of jewellery. The hair is worn either twisted in a small cable knot behind, the ends curled, and blended with those in front of the forehead, or divided in front, and falling in irregular ringlets on each side of the face. A few ladies continue the Madona style, but this is a fashion not adapted to every countenance. Caps are much worn on the evening parade; they are composed entirely of lace, and sit close to the head, exhibiting the hair in front only, except when fancy allows a stray ringlet to escape its confinement and fall on the left shoulder. The Persian spencer is well adapted to this style of costume, and is a becoming contrast to the white muslin round robe, when composed of lemon-coloured, light blue, or amber shot sarsnet. The long square veil of white or black lace is ever the accompaniment of the evening cap; it is thrown negligently over the whole bust, and acts as a be-

coming softener to the coloured spencer beneath. Clusters of flowers, gems, and pearl, disposed in various fanciful forms, decorate the hair in full dress; and the Roman shoe and Grecian sandal slipper are the most fashionable decorations for the foot. The coloured silk stocking has laboured to become general, but in vain; it will never, I hope, obtain more than that singularity and inelegant attraction it is calculated to excite. The satin bead (a very chaste article) is the only novelty worth noticing amidst the variety of elegant jewellery exhibited in full dress. Thus, dear Constance, have I done my possibles to make good my original engagement with you. Expect to hear more from me when I reach Brighton. In the mean time, and ever, believe me your faithful friend and sister,

BELINDA.

PLATE 22.—THE GREEN PARK.

No inhabitant of the metropolis, and scarcely any person who has visited it, needs to be told that the spot delineated in the annexed view forms one of the most agreeable walks in London. This being the case, it cannot be surprising that it should be the resort, especially on Sundays, of numberless pedestrians, who, in gay, cheerful, and well-dressed groupes, give an animation to the scene, of which only those who have witnessed it can form an adequate conception.

The Basin and the Queen's Walk, exhibited in our engraving, are the principal focus of beauty, rank, and fashion, on these occasions. The latter is bordered by an irregular line of mansions belonging to the first nobility and gentry, the most distinguished of which is the magnificent residence of Earl Spencer, represented at the left-hand corner of our print. This building, however, is not without its faults. The connoisseur is disappointed in not seeing any entrance, which, considering the part next the park as a front, should, it is contended, have been made conspicuous. The pediment, also, is too large and heavy; but the figures and vases on the top have a fine effect. The inside surpasses in splendour the exterior of this edifice; and by the judgment and taste of the present possessor, the library in particular has acquired the reputation of being one of the most valuable and select in the kingdom.

The Green Park is nearly of a triangular figure. About the middle of the north side, next to Piccadilly, stands a neat house, appropriated to the use of the ranger, and occupied by Lord William Gordon, who at present holds that situation. On this side considerable improvements have of late years been made by the erection of a handsome lodge at the end contiguous to Hyde Park-Corner, and the substitution of a light iron railing for an unsightly wall. The good effect of the latter, where it has been put up, renders it a subject of regret, that it has not been continued along the whole of this grand west entrance to the metropolis, which borders the Green Park. A similar railing forms the boundary on the

second side, next St. James's Park; and the Queen's Walk, mentioned above, constitutes the third.

The inequalities of the ground comprehended within the limited compass of the Green Park, produce variations in the surrounding scenery, which cannot fail to strike and please a spectator of any taste and observation.

We cannot omit this occasion of paying a just tribute to the liberality of the British sovereigns in throwing open their parks to their subjects. The opportunities of innocent recreation thus afforded to persons of all classes, may, independently of the immediate pleasure which they confer, be reasonably supposed to conduce to the health of the inhabitants of this great metropolis, the salubrity of which, when compared with other cities of far inferior extent, is a subject of equal satisfaction and astonishment.

Plate 25.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

The two beautiful French drapery window-curtains represented in our engraving, are patterns of a style at once elegant and simple: the yellow drapery of the first is made of lemon-coloured silk, hanging from large rosette pins, instead of a cornice, handsomely ornamented with silk cord and fringe; the curtains (drawing on a rod underneath) are of curiously embroidered muslin, beautifully bordered and fringed *en suite*. The other curtain is equally elegant, the drapery being simply hung over a gilt dart, and composed of fine spotted muslin, fringed.

Both these curtains and drapery may be made of chintz cotton, according to choice, as well as of silk or muslin.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

The last month has been productive of events of great importance, but the situation of the Continent of Europe is not improved. It appears from late French papers, that Bonaparte intends to reduce his father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, to the same state of absolute vassalage in which he holds the other princes who are his allies.

Some months ago we heard that the once formidable army of Prussia was to be reduced to 25,000 men, a number stated to be sufficient to preserve the *internal tranquillity* of Prussia. We now hear that the peace establishment of the Austrian army is to be reduced to 90,000 men, but that the Emperor Francis is to receive compensation elsewhere (it is supposed in Servia) for what he lost in his wars with France. It is therefore most evident, that if Bonaparte can succeed in regulating the number of troops that each continental power shall keep in pay, he becomes the absolute master of the Continent; and whether he allows the sovereigns of the other states the titles of princes, kings, or emperors, he is determined that they shall not possess any thing like independence, but that they are to be as completely his tools and vassals as if they were born his subjects.

The Emperor of Russia still continues to waste the strength of his great empire in a war with Turkey. This war has not even gained him any honour, for its success hitherto has appeared to be nearly balanced. Victories have been gained on both sides, bloody battles have been fought without producing any important results; and from the exertions making by the Grand Seignior to recruit his armies, it appears very doubtful whether Russia alone will be able to conquer Turkey. It is evident, however, that should Turkey be in serious danger of being conquered, the French emperor can at any time take it under his high protection, and treat it as he does the rest of his allies: meanwhile, he does not appear to confide much in his ally of Russia, but is taking every pains to weaken that power. At the time of the treaty of Tilsit, the Emperor Alexander was called the mighty Emperor of the North; and it appeared to be in this capacity that, when Sweden was to be attacked, he marched against it as against a country naturally dependant upon Russia. His proclamation of war then stated, "that the relations between Russia and Sweden must be no longer doubtful." How are those relations now? Sweden is separated from the alliance of Russia, and is placed under the protection, or rather the dominion, of France. The intrigues of Bonaparte have decided the future fate of the Swedish crown, and the French general, Bernadotte, is chosen as the successor to the present king. The restoration of Finland is generally expected, and it is impossible for Alexander, or the blindest of his courtiers, not to see the nets and toils which have been long preparing for his empire.

Notwithstanding the great successes which usually attend the career of our enemy upon the continent of Europe, his projected attack upon Sicily has completely failed. For this attack, Murat had long made similar preparations to what Bonaparte formerly made for the invasion of this country. He built a great number of gun-boats, collected a considerable flotilla opposite to the coast of Sicily, and assembled an army of near 40,000 men, for the express purpose of invading Sicily. On the other hand, the British and Sicilian forces were on the alert both by land and sea, and perfectly prepared to resist the threatened attack. Murat, however, did not venture to put his menace into execution, and abandoned the enterprize, on the pretence of our having taken a convoy which was indispensibly necessary for the invasion. This excuse appeared the more extraordinary, as his gazette used to be filled with lying accounts of victories over the English fleet. It is generally supposed that it was not merely the loss of the convoy taken by the Thames frigate which obliged him to abandon the enterprize, but that he dared not attempt an invasion in the face of the force collected to oppose him. The defeat of this project of the enemy is a considerable triumph to this country in two points of view. In the first place, one of our allies has been saved from subjugation by British assistance; secondly, Bonaparte and the world have seen, in the example of Sicily, how an island may be defended from French invasion.

We are sorry that we are not able to announce any favourable change of affairs on the Spanish peninsula.—The strong fortress of Almeida, in Portugal, has surrendered, after a short, but furious bombardment. It is said that its speedy surrender was owing to the principal magazine being destroyed by the bombardment, which produced a dreadful explosion. It appears that Lord Wellington had calculated on its making a much longer resistance. The army of General Massena is supposed to be very considerable, and greatly superior in number to the combined army opposed to him. It would be useless to form conjectures now upon the event of the campaign in Portugal; it is evident that a very short time must determine the fate of that country.

In Spain, the principal army under General Romana has been defeated by the French, in consequence of the rashness and impetuosity of General Ballasteros. The war in Spain has now assumed the dreadful appearance of a war of extermination. The French general, Soult, has published a proclamation, in which he states, "that there is no other Spanish army except that of King Joseph, that all other collections of armed men shall be considered as robbers, and that those taken with arms in their hands shall be shot." The regency at Cadiz has published a retaliating proclamation, declaring that three Frenchmen shall be hanged for every Spaniard shot under this proclamation. The *guerillas*, or small parties of Spanish troops, have considerable success in a desultory warfare; but whether it is so great as materially to affect the safety of the French armies, we have not the means of judging.—Whatever may be the final doom of the Spanish nation, they have made themselves highly interesting by the noble struggle they have so long maintained under the greatest disadvantages. The enemy appear to have no immediate prospect of getting possession of the city of Cadiz; and we have at least the satisfaction of knowing, that the Spanish fleet is removed out of their reach.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of August to the 15th of September, 1810.

Acute diseases.—Inflammatory sore-throat, 3....Acute rheumatism, 5...Pleurisy, 2....Catarrh, 2....Urticaria, 1....Erysipelas, 3....Cholera, 6....Acute diseases of infants, 4.

Chronic diseases.— Asthenia, 10.... Head-ach and vertigo, 6....Epilepsy, 1.... Apoplexy, 1....Palsy, 2.....Rheumatic gout, 3....Chronic rheumatism, 9....Lumbago, 7....Scrofula, 2....Chronic inflammation of the heart, 1....Dyspepsia, 3.... Worms, 2....Dropsy, 5....Pulmonary consumption, 4....Cough, 12....Dyspnœa, 5 ....Asthma, 2....Pleurodyne, 4....Colic, 4 ....Gastrodynia, 8....Dysentery, 4....Diarrhœa, 12....Marasmus, 2....Hœmatemesis, 3....Hœmoptoe, 1....Jaundice, 2...., Gravel and dysure, 3...Cutaneous diseases, 8....Female complaints, 10.

Since the last month, few cases of interest have presented themselves. Disease, indeed, is never wholly removed from our dwellings, but its visitations at certain seasons are less severe, and might

be materially diminished by observing a well regulated exercise of the mental and corporeal powers, and never deviating from temperance in regimen.

"The first physicians by debauch were made,
"Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade:
"By chace our long-liv'd fathers earn'd their food,
"Toil strung their nerves and purify'd their blood."

Diseases of the thoracic viscera constantly claim our solicitude. If the brain be regarded more peculiarly as the source of sensation and the organ of thought, the heart and lungs support vitality, and the interrupted action or morbid condition of either is imminently threatening. Yet diseases of the heart, when not immediately fatal, frequently exist without exciting suspicion, and the symptoms are referred to some other cause. Chronic inflammation of the heart, in some instances, has been so obscurely indicated, that the patient has been supposed to labour under a disease of the bladder; and on one occasion the uterus has been suspected, when the malady proceeded from the heart. We hear of persons expiring suddenly during a paroxysm of anger, or upon the abrupt communication of unexpected intelligence. In many of these, it has been ascertained, after death, that the heart was enlarged, encumbered with heavy fat, or that its valves had become ossified; and thus a fatal interruption to the circulation of the blood was effected by a cause, which, in a healthy condition of the organ, might have occasioned merely a hurried action, or some degree of palpitation. A useful and practical conclusion may be drawn from these facts. The persons most liable to affections of the heart, are generally of a sanguine, choleric, or irritable temperament; and being therefore predisposed to such complaints, they should cautiously avoid the exciting causes, which are, chiefly, frequent acts of intemperance, and passions of the mind. The influence of these was observed in a remarkable degree during the horrors of the French revolution, when diseases of the heart were more frequent than at any former period.

"Stat terror animis, et cor attonitum salit
"Pavidumque trepidis palpitat venis jecur."

We are too apt to regard with pity the man who is content to retire from the perpetual struggle of passion and of indolence, of luxury and of toil; yet his condition is most conducive to real enjoyment, and should be eagerly embraced by every one who has reason to suspect any morbid affection of the heart. To persons of this description, the pursuit of business, and the career of pleasure, are alike destructive; they must abandon the jarring world, subdue their passions, and attain a happy serenity of mind amid the pure and calm scenes of nature, where

"The heart beats glad; the fresh expanded eye
"And ear resume their watch; the sinews knit;
"And life shoots swift through all the lighten'd limbs."

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The continued dry and bright weather through the month of harvest, has enabled the farmer to secure an abundant crop in the most dry and marketable state.

The wheat is of fine quality, and yields to the flail more productively than can be recollected for many years.

The produce of barley is great, but as to quality, it has been got finer on the skin.

Oats are an abundant crop, and of fine quality.

Beans, peas, and all the leguminous tribe are fine, and very productive.

A large crop of lattermath hay has

been well secured, and the weather is very favourable for clover seed.

Hops are a partial crop. Potatoes are abundant, and the quality very fine.

Turnips, and the brassica tribe, have made a large growth during the past month.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2. A most lively and appropriate furniture print, from Mr. Allen's, 61, Pall-Mall, adapted principally for drawing-room curtains and sofas. Boudoir draperies have a most pleasing effect when composed of this article. The most happily contrasted linings are, shades of green, blue, and purple, with variegated fringes to correspond.

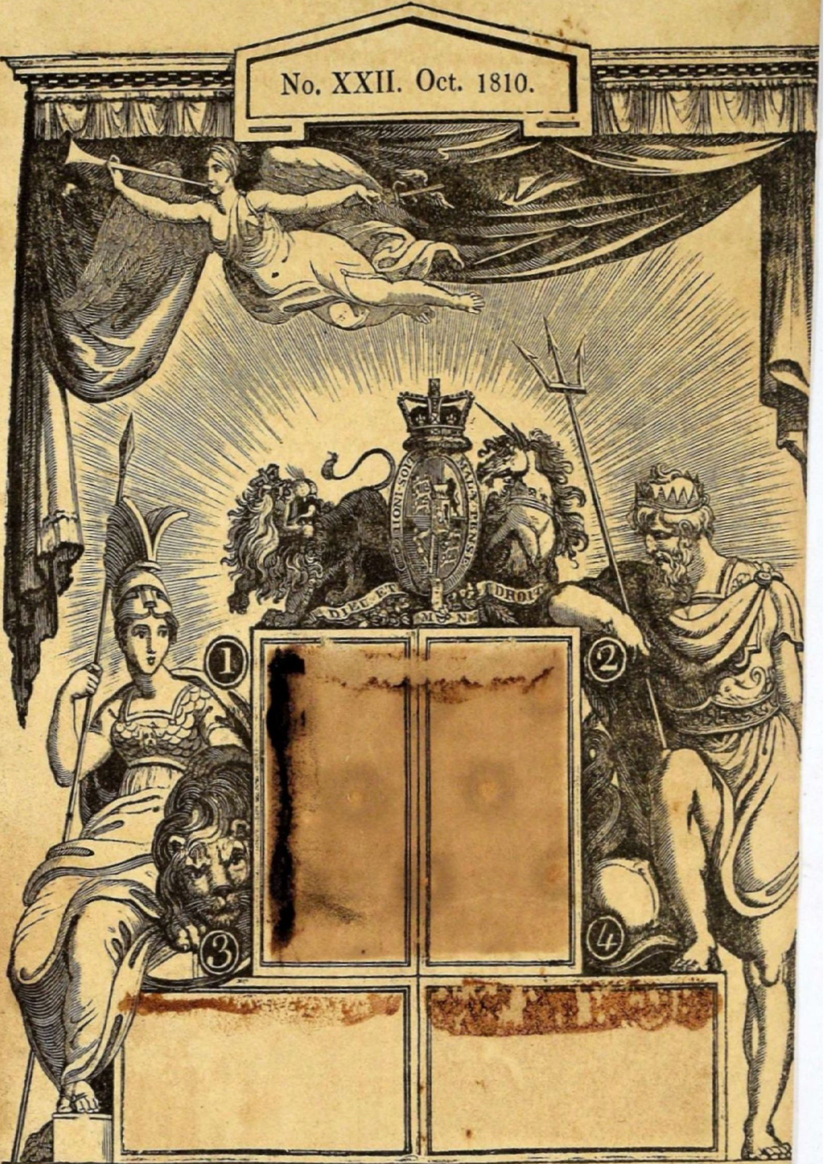
No. 3. This is an article very superior of its order, forming a neat and delicate intermediate kind of robe, and procured at the most moderate expence, being offered from 8s. to 14s. the dress, at Millard's, in the city. The proprietor of this fashionable resort, which we have had occasion to notice in the foregoing numbers of our *Repository*, has, we are informed from the best authority, succeeded in forming connections with the great commercial cities in Russia, India, China, South America, Germany, France, Spain, Scotland, and Ireland; and thus rendered the establishment a grand *depôt* of every article which in elegance or utility can render a mansion comfortable or attractive, as far as relates to the requisite and ornamental furniture for drawing-rooms, eating and sleeping-rooms, nursery, &c. Ladies' dresses of every degree, and of a superior description, as well as those for general use, are exhibited in abundance; and selections for forming new establishments may be readily made, and executed without delay. Here the nobility and gentry, the merchant, the country trader, and the public, are regularly supplied; and we cannot withhold the just portion of merit which belongs to the proprietor, whose persevering industry, ingenuity, and taste, have completed a *depôt* on so vast and useful a scale. The assemblage of valuable India shawls, and of those manufactured in this country, are, we understand, immense in this establishment.

No. 4 is a neat and appropriate article for gentlemen's waistcoats, and is styled silk toilonet. It is $\frac{3}{4}$ yard wide, and sold by Messrs. Smith and Ash, fancy waistcoat warehouse, Prince's - street, Soho, facing Coventry-street. The taste, utility, and reasonableness of this article, are too obvious to need further comment.

Poetry.

ON VIEWING THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT PRIORY.

As o'er yon mould'ring pile, which rears aloft
Its venerable turrets, and receives
The last faint rays of the departing sun,
Now slowly sinking to the western main,
I cast my wandering eyes, what pleasing thoughts,
What sentiments of awe, mix'd with delight
And admiration, in my bosom rise!
The purple glow, that lingers in the west,
Still gilds the summit of the lofty pile,
And with a faint and mellow radiance
Its harsh and rugged features softens down;
While all below remains obscurely seen,



The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politic

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that con within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articl as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, a united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

And wrapt in dark impenetrable gloom:
And as the shades of twilight veil the scene,
And the dim landscape fades upon my view,
The full-orb'd moon from yonder distant hill,
Rising in cloudless majesty serene,
Usurps the empire of the god of day;
And while the stars in countless numbers glow
Through the vast expanse of ethereal space,
Heighten the grandeur of the solemn scene.
Methinks as on this tranquil spot I gaze,
My soul could quit the vanities and toils
Of this tumultuous state, and dwell content
In these sequester'd shades; as heretofore
The pious inmates of these mould'ring walls,
Devoting to the service of their God
The remnant of their days, have liv'd and died.
Here on this hallow'd spot, where silence reigns,
And desolation keeps her court, once dwelt
Religion's sacred ministers, and paid
To God the homage of their pray'r and praise;
Here where the bat, that shuns the noontide ray,
Flits unmolested thro' the dusky air;
And where the solitary bird of night
Has fix'd his dreary, comfortless abode;—
Within these moss-clad walls and nodding tow'rs,
Round which the mantling ivy winding creeps,
Oft would the loud and solemn sounds of praise
To heav'n in sweet harmonious concert rise.
Ye venerable relics! once the pride
And admiration of the num'rous train
Of pilgrims and illustrious devotees,
That hither came to offer up their vows
And costly presents at the sainted shrine
Of pious B—de, as on your mould'ring walls,
Now sinking fast to ruin and decay,
The radiant orb of Luna sheds her beams,
I feel the useful lesson it conveys,
And view the end and sum of earthly grandeur:
Thus shall man's proudest labours perish all,
Nor leave a wreck to tell that such things were.

DUNELMENSIS.

IMPROMPTU.

TO MATILDA.

Dear girl, by some ill fortune cross'd,
You, smiling, say, my *heart* I've lost,
My vacant looks resound it.
Alas! 'tis what I've long confess'd:
But quickly own—'twill make me blest,
If *you* perchance have *found* it!

IMPROMPTU,

On a Lady being asked by her Admirer, "when she purposed to fix the day for their nuptials;" and her replying, "that it was a business *upon which she was at a loss to determine."*

Why hesitate, enchanting maid!
To launch into so sweet a trade,
And form the *firm* of "*man and wife?*"
The *profit* t'will produce is *bliss*—
Then straight consent for gain like this,
And be my *partner* dear for life!

HORATIO.

COMMERCIAL SONNETS.

I.

Poets lament that novelty is fled,
That new ideas are not to be found;
Forgetting Commerce in her glowing round,
Whose forms have seldom fill'd a poet's head.
Then let them give the form of bond and bill;
Let two months after date, and six weeks' sight,

Their flaming page of poetry *now* fill,
And they will learn to *get* as well as write.
Let discount, interest, commission, join,
To aid the theme of shillings, pounds, and pence;
For these are things in every body's line—
Things that, besides, are f[illegible] of *sterling* sense!
These themes, oh sons of song! but deign to try,
And, take my word, the sons of trade will buy!

II.

Proceed, my muse, in Commerce's gay train;
Let bills deliver'd in thy sonnets shine,
Credit at three months, six months, and at nine,
With calculations upon loss and gain.
Write puffs in verse for those kind-hearted men,
Who sell for less than things were ever made;
No profitable object in their ken—
Pro bono publico their gen'rous trade!!
Who buy up bankrupt stocks with meaning kind,
And goods that have been sent the Lord knows where;
Goods that, tho' foreigners are fancied blind,
They saw were not worth taking to their care!
In such a way, oh poets! learn to thrive,
And, like your neighbours, cheat a bit to live!

J. M. L.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.

Amhurst S. Market street, Westminster, brewer (Young and Hughes, Essex st. Strand

Arscott R. Pyne's Mills, Exeter, miller (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row

Aydon S. and W. and S. Elwell, Shelf, Halifax, iron-founders (Smith, Hatton Garden

Baker R. Westbromwich, Stafford, coal-dealer (Johnston, Inner Temple

Ball R. Bridge road, Lambeth, linen-draper (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Bamford J. Soyland, York, fustian-manufacturer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Barnsley J. Manchester, cotton-merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Bayley T. London, and J. Foothorape, Birmingham, ironmongers (Stuart, Bilston, Stafford

Bedford C. Manchester, merchant (Clarke and Richards, Chancery lane

Bellas J. Manchester, cotton-merchant (Hurd, Temple

Bennett W. Lawrence Pountney hill, tea-dealer (Collins and Walker, Spital square

Bertrand G. Prince's street, Soho, tailor (Pritchard, Essex street, Strand

Bickford J. Brixham, Devon (Longdill & Beckett, Gray's Inn

Bignell W. Great St. Helens', broker (Brace, Symond's Inn

Bland R. Threadneedle street, merchant (Latkow, Wardrobe place, Doctors' Commons

Boid G. Edgware road, stone-mason (Jepson, Castle street, Holborn

Bracken R. T. Williams, and L. Bracken, Lothbury, flannel-manufacturers (Reardon and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch street

Breakwell G. Southwark, victualler (Lodington and Hall, Temple

Bryant W. Garden court, Temple, dealer (Dawson and Wrattislaw, Warwick street, Golden square

Bucknell S. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, merchant (Lambert, Gray's Inn square

Burringham T. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, merchant (Barber, Gray's Inn square

Cameron M. Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, milliner (Hanrott and Metcalf, Lincoln's Inn New square

Carpenter H. Sevenoaks, Kent, innkeeper (King, Castle street, Holborn

Carritt J. Great Grimsby, merchant (Lloyd, Great Grimsby

Cassin T. and J. Shute, Bristol, rectifiers (Clifton, Chancery lane

Caw T. Bush lane, Cannon street, merch't. (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Crowly D. Portsmouth, tailor (Mangnall, Warwick square, Newgate street

Cuthbert J. Brixton, Surry, shopkeeper (Vincent, Bedford street, Bedford square

Darlington T. jun. Broken Cross, Chester, cheese-factor (Wright and Pickering, Temple

Davies G. P. Philpot lane, coffee-merchant (Wasbrough, Warnford court

Davies J. Chepstow, watchmaker (Bayly, Chepstow

Dickie W. Little St. Thomas Apostle, London, merchant (Kiss, Printer st. Blackfriars

Eady S. St. Ives, warehouseman (Alexander, New square, Lincoln's inn
Edwards T. Fenchurch street, cotton-merchant (Parnell and Raffles, Church street, Spitalfields
Endall W. Chipping Norton, Oxford, mercer (Woodcock and Twist, Coventry
Fairburn J. Minories, bookseller (Richardson, New Inn
Fielding M. Manchester, manufacturer (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane
Fisher W. Houndsditch, linen-draper (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street
Freeman D. W. Sykes, and J. Freeman, Church street, Bermondsey, and Bristol, leather-factors (Gatty and Haddon, Angel court
Fullagar G. Hampstead, corn and coal-merchant (Williams, Cursitor street
Furze J. B. Webbe street, Southwark, merchant (Cranch, Union court, Broad street
Gilgrest B. Cheapside, warehouseman (Wiltshire and Boulton, Old Broad street
Gordon T. Tower street, wine-merchant (Swann, New Basinghall street
Gordon T. and T. Steadman, Tower street, merchants (Pitches and Sampson, Swithin's lane
Greaves J. Fish street hill, leather-seller (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court
Haigh W. Halifax, grocer (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand
Hall T. Bath, cornfactor (Nethersole and Portall, Essex street, Strand
Harvey W. Warrington, Lancaster, flour-dealer (Hurd, Temple
Hickton H. Stockport, victualler (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand
Hitchon W. St. Peter's hill, Doctors' Commons, whalebone-merchant (Richardsons, New Inn
Hollamby W. Leadenhall street, librarian (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane
Hollyman S. Calne, Wilts, victualler (Blake's, Cook's court, Carey street
Hopkins J. Frome, Somerset, tailor (Foulkes and Co. Gray's Inn
Humphrys M. Bristol, brewer (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street
Iles J Bristol, victualler (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street
Jones W. Barton under Needwood, Stafford, grocer and draper (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
Joseph A. Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier (Ellis, Hatton Garden
Kellitt D. Leeds, York, butcher (Robinson, Essex street, Strand
Langdon J. St. Thomas the Apostle, Devon, tallow-chandler (Collett, Wimburne, and Collett, Chancery lane
Lant D. West Smithfield, salesman (Dodd, Hart street, Bloomsbury
Lawrence S. Oxford street, grocer (Popkin, Dean street, Soho
Lee S. Birchin lane, merchant (Bryant, Copthall court
Mackenzie A. Hammond's court, Mincing lane, wine-merchant (Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem
Manning J. Namptwich, Chester, draper (Ellis, Chancery lane
M'Gough G. Liverpool, leather breeches-maker (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn
Milner C. Hackney, dealer in cattle (Smith, Bedford row
Morgan W. B. and J. Dudden, Shepton-Mallet, bankers (King, Bedford row
Mozley M. L. Threadneedle street and Walbrook, merchant and warehouseman (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court
Mummery R. Margate, merchant (Newcome, Vine street, Piccadilly
Nathan M. I. Godmanchester, Huntingdon, silversmith (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Axe
Northam H. Tooley street, hatter (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
Nutt T. Buckingham place, New road, builder (Wilkinson and Young, Cavendish square
Orry J. B. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, grocer (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings, London
Parker S. South Lambeth, underwriter (Hindman, Dyers' court, Aldermanbury
Philipps C. A. and T. Milford, Pembroke, bankers (Hillyard and King, Copthall court, London
Phillips T. M. and W. Twyford, Wilts, mealmen (Eyre, Gray's Inn square
Powell J. Halifax, dealer in salt (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn
Randall J. Dean street, Westminster, upholsterer (Seymour and Montriou, Margaret street, Cavendish square
Read T. Leeds, York, merchant (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand
Reimers J. C. H. Old London street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court
Richardson J. Hull, spirit-merchant (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings, London
Riddelstorffer G. A. Whitechapel, linen-draper (Adams, Old Jewry
Rowbottom J. Field House, cotton-manufacturer (Huxley, Temple
Self G. Fenchurch street, grocer (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street within
Shaw E. and J. G. Hitchcock, Bath, bankers (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row
Simpson J. Holbeck, York, merchant (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple
Smith J. Monxon, Hants, grocer (Luxmore, Red Lion square
Steele J. Landaff, Glamorgan, coal merchant (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn
Stevens G. M. Alfred place, St Giles's, cabinet-maker (Farren, Gower street
Stroud J. Swansea, banker (Jenkin, James, and Abbott, New Inn
Taylor J. King's road, whitesmith (Young and Hughes, Essex street, Strand
Taylor J. Banbury, Oxford, miller (Aplin, Banbury
Taylor P. M. and J. T. Smedley, Liverpool, merchants (Battye, Chancery lane
Tomlinson A. Little Droylsden, Lancaster, shopkeeper (Hurd, Temple
Turner T. Nicholas square, Cripplegate, victualler (Jones and Green, Salisbury sq.

Unsworth J. Market street Lane, Manchester, perfumer (Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Westhead W. Liverpool, victualler (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Westlake J. Gosport, baker (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn

Wheeler J. Andover, mercer (Bremridge, Temple

Whitmarsh T. New Sarum, Wilts, carrier (Lowten, Temple

Woodward J Derby, lace-manufacturer (Empson, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road

DIVIDENDS.

Alcocks J. Nettlebed, Oxford, victualler, Oct. 5—Arnold W. Cranbourn Passage, draper, Sep. 29—Babb J. Leadenhall st. hosier, Oct. 30—Baines J. Ashford, Salop, farmer, Oct. 2—Beale J. Southampton street, Surry, mathematical instrument-maker, Sep. 18—Beck W. Bishopsgate street, dealer, Sep. 25—Beesley F. and T. Owen, Rood lane, wine-merchants, Sep. 21—Blizard J. Broad street, stock-broker, Oct. 16—Bore J. Bishop's Castle, Salop, plumber, Sep. 29—Bryson D. New Road, Tottenham Court, stone-mason, Sep. 25—Burnell J. Union street, North Shields, upholsterer, Oct. 9—Clive T. and S. Richardson, Tokenhouse Yard, merchants, Sep. 11—Clough G. Derby, grocer, Oct. 13—Cooper R. Paradise street, plasterer, Sep. 28—Cox J. and J. Smith, Manchester, auctioneers, Oct. 10—Cuming T. Castle street, Birchin lane, merchant, Oct. 6—Davis T. Wheelock, Chester, victualler, Oct. 8—Devenish A. and H. Newport, Villiers street, Strand, upholsterers, Sep. 22—Dixon W. and H. Rotherhithe, timber-merchants, Sep. 22—Douglass W. Ware, Herts, cheesemonger, Sep. 15—Dove R. Monmouth street, victualler, Oct. 9—Downes T. jun. Hereford, money-scrivener, Sep. 15—Doyle J. Covent garden, glass-man, Oct. 13—Duffin E. Buckingham, linen-draper, Sep. 18—Evans T. Worcester, merchant, Sep. 20—Farnell M. Ashby de la Zouch, Leicester, banker, Sep. 18—Fenwick G. Mary le bone, veterinary-surgeon, Oct. 13—Fly W. and J. Croydon, bricklayers, Sep. 11—Fowler W. Shefford, Beds, and M. S. Haynes, Greville street, Hatton Garden, merchants, Nov. 6—Foy W. Beech street, Barbican, linen-draper, Sep. 18—Franco M. Spital square, merchant, Sep. 29—Garnons G. Holborn, trunk-maker, Oct. 6—Gott J. Armley, York, clothier, Oct. 22—Gould J. Harrington, Worcester, paper-manufacturer, Sep. 13—Hale H. and H. H. Birchin lane, oil-men, Sep 22—Hall T. Berwick on Tweed, merchant, Sep. 25—Halliday T. Baildon, York, worsted-spinner, Oct. 8—Harding A. Bristol, haberdasher, Oct. 9—Harker M. Oakham, Rutland, men's-draper, Oct. 1—Harvey C. Monmouth, ironmonger, Oct. 8—Helems C. W. Plymouth, linen-draper, Oct. 10—Hills O. Shoreditch, cheesemonger, Sep. 25—Hitchcock J. Sculcoates, York, white lead-merchant, Oct. 9—Hitchcock J. J. de Prado, and P. Groves, Sculcoates, York, white lead-merchants, Oct. 2—Hodson W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Sep. 29—Hoffman A Burgess, Charles street, Middlesex, tailor, Sep. 29—Hopkins S. Leeds, York, merchant, Sep. 26—Hudson J. B. Old City Chambers, merchant, Oct. 13—James D. Wellclose square, physician, Oct. 2—Jefferson R. and W. Dickinson, Hull, woollen-drapers, Oct. 9—Jenkins D. Llantrissent, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, Oct. 2—Johnson W. and N. Browne, Fish Street hill, grocers, Oct. 30—Keyse T. and C. Pratt Wyatt, Langbourn Ward Chambers, merchants, Sep. 22—Killick J. Shepherd, Hackney Mills, Lee Bridge, Sep. 18—Kimpton R. Marfleet, York, horse-dealer, Oct. 12—King W. Newport, Isle of Wight, miller, Sep. 20—Lloyd J. and W. Wydown, Upper Thames street, grocers, Sep. 15—Lobban J. Great Wild street, coach-plate-founder, Oct. 9—Lund B. Spofforth, York, flax-dresser, Oct. 9—Macaulay J. P. Whytock, and J. Duncan, Liverpool, merchants, Sep. 26—M'Douall W. Tottenham Court road, linen-draper, Sep. 18—Morris W. Birmingham, timber merchant, Sep. 15—Moseley H. Laurence Pountney hill, merchant, Oct. 20—Murray T. Spitalfields, shoe-manufacturer, Oct. 9—Myers D. Thompson, Stamford, Lincoln, draper, Sep. 26—Newnum J. Bishopsgate street without, linen-draper, Oct. 16—Pawlett D. Nottingham, tallow-chandler, Oct. 17—Pears S. Bread street, warehouseman, Oct. 6—Popplestone W. Plymouth, grocer, Oct. 9—Potter W. jun. Nottingham, grocer, Sep. 17—Prina P. Brewer street, jeweller, Sep. 29—Pugh G. and J. Davis, Old Fish street, chemists, Sep. 22—Ramsey S. and P. Aldrick, Bishop's Stortford, Herts, upholsterers, Oct. 16—Richards M. Vauxhall, Birmingham, dealer, Oct. 15—Roberts W. Bristol, linen-draper, Oct. 11—Roper W. P. London, merchant, Nov. 6—Sadler R. South Shields, Durham, merchant, Oct 11—Scott J. North Shields, grocer, Oct. 9—Sellon A. Honiton, grocer, Oct. 11—Sevill J. Saddleworth, York, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 8—Shakeshaff J. Widegate street, china dealer, Oct. 20—Skilbeck J. Huddersfield, York, merchant, Sep. 26—South J. Cardiff, Glamorgan, ironmonger, Oct. 22—Stapleton T. Sheerness, boat-builder, Sep 21—Stevenson D. Strand, shoemaker, Sep. 29—Stratton G. Piccadilly, ironmonger, Sep. 18—Symonds J. Ramsden, Oxfordshire, horse-dealer, Oct. 5—Timson J. Watson, and J. Baxter, Leicester, linen-drapers, Sep. 24—Towell J. Tetney, Lincoln, victualler, Oct. 13—Tutin R. Chandos street, cheesemonger, Sep. 22—Vernon, T. Towcester, grocer, Sep. 24, Oct. 8—Waghorn T. Romford, Essex, draper, Oct. 20—Walker R. Hull, grocer, Sep. 25—Weightman T. Newgate street, mercer, Sep. 18—West R. Oxford street, draper, Sep. 15, Oct 20—Weston J. Lane End, Staffordshire, potter, Sep. 26—Wetherby, Great St. Thomas Apostle, ironmonger, Sep. 22—White T. jun. Stroud, Kent, coal-merchant, Sep. 22—Whitelock E. Queen's row, Pentonville, insurance-broker, Oct. 6—Wilcocks T. Exeter, tallow-chandler, Oct. 11—Williams R. Bedwelly, Monmouth, shopkeeper, Sep. 14, Oct. 12—Williams H. Chepstow, Monmouth, merchant, Sep 28—Winch R. Shoe lane, press-maker, Nov 5—Willingtea J. Runcorn, Cheshire, stone-mason, Sep. 24—Zinck H. Liverpool, merchant, Sep. 29.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Sep. 3 to 8.

TOTAL, 12,399 quarters.—Average, 95s. 3d. per quarter, or 3s. 2½d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Sep. 8 to 14.

TOTAL, 12,241 sacks.—Average, 89s 6d per sack, or 0s. 7¾d. lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Sep. 8.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	113	6	Barley	50	1	Beans	56	0
Rye -	61	9	Oats	31	1	Pease	56	6

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	70	80	108
—— red - -	65	78	102
—— foreign	60	70	94
Barley, English	30	36	42
Malt - - -	56	65	74
Oats, Feed -	21	23	26
—— Friezland	22	27	32
—— Poland	21	28	35
—— Potatoe	30	34	37
—— Foreign	—	—	—
Beans, Pigeon	50	55	69
—— Horse -	40	44	49
Pease, Boiling	40	50	55
—— Grey -	42	44	50
Flour, per sack	90	—	—
—— Seconds	80	85	—
—— Scotch	76	84	—

	s.	s.	s.
Tares, per bushel -	7	8	9
Turnip - -	25	28	32
Mustard, brown -	14	16	18
—— white	10	12	13
Canary, per qr.	74	78	82
Hempseed -	46	50	52
Linseed - -	75	85	95
Clover, red, per cwt.	60	78	88
—— white	60	80	84
—— foreign, red	65	84	95
—— white	65	84	86
Trefoil - -	25	35	44
Carraway -	45	48	50
Coriander -	24	28	30

American Flour 60s a 63s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - - £54 a 58, a —.
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £14 14s. a 15.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	80	a	84
—— good	76	a	79
—— ordinary	73	a	75
East India, white	80	a	90
—— yellow	70	a	79
—— brown	70	a	79

MOLASSES 36s. 6d. a 37s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	148	a	160
Hambro' ditto	122	a	130
Powder ditto	118	a	125
Single ditto	115	a	122
Canary Lumps	112	a	118
Large ditto	108	a	110
Bastards, whole	76	a	78
—— faces	79	a	84
—— middles	76	a	78
—— tips -	74	a	75

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	80	a	220
Barbadoes, ditto	80	a	85
—— black	78	a	80

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	25	a	28
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	95	0	a	100	0
Good	88	0	a	94	0
Ordinary	80	0	a	87	0
Triage	50	0	a	70	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	90	0	a	100	0
Good	78	0	a	89	0
Ordinary	70	0	a	77	0
Triage	35	0	a	60	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	95	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	75	0	a	80	0
Java -	100	0	a	—	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	98	0	a	105	0
Plantation	70	0	a	75	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	24	0	a	30	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	46	0	a	50	0
Pepp. white	5	0	a	0	0
—— black	2	8	a	0	0
Pimento	2	0	a	0	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 49s 6d.

Sugars remain very dull, but are not materially lower than last month. Coffees are still lower.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	6	a	5	12
Sussex - -	3	18	a	4	5
Essex -	4	6	a	5	0

POCKETS.	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	10	a	6	10
Sussex - -	3	18	a	5	12
Farnham - -	9	0	a	11	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Sep.	Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	15	112	a	114	—	a	—	31	a	33	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	15	64	a	106	—	a	—	30	a	37	—	a	—	—	a	—
Ashborne	15	84	a	110	—	a	—	28	a	34	52	a	62	—	a	—
Lincoln	14	97	a	105	—	a	—	—	a	—	56	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	15	80	a	112	46	a	50	28	a	36	50	a	53	50	a	5
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	18	84	a	106	—	a	—	18	a	30	42	a	56	—	a	—
Louth	19	80	a	102	40	a	—	21	a	28	50	a	56	—	a	—
Sandwich	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	19	99	a	110	40	a	50	30	a	34	56	a	60	—	a	—
Uppingham	19	100	a	110	48	a	50	30	a	32	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	20	106	a	130	44	a	53	26	a	36	53	a	64	50	a	5
Devizes	20	106	a	128	45	a	53	30	a	36	60	a	65	—	a	—
Reading	15	105	a	124	42	a	45	28	a	33	60	a	—	51	a	5
Swansea	12	107	a	—	60	a	—	28	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	14	92	a	120	33	a	46	26	a	36	54	a	59	50	a	6
Maidenhead	12	100	a	120	45	a	50	36	a	42	60	a	63	—	a	—
Salisbury	11	101	a	121	42	a	50	28	a	34	60	a	72	—	a	—
Penrith	11	103	a	—	56	a	—	34	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	11	80	a	102	30	a	36	20	a	28	42	a	48	—	a	—
Basingstoke	12	104	a	128	43	a	47	29	a	34	58	a	62	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	15	94	a	132	50	a	56	32	a	36	64	a	74	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	6	4	a	7	6
—— Spanish	4	4	a	4	6
Hollands Gin	6	4	a	6	6
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9
—— Lew. Isl.	3	7	a	4	6

	s	d		s	d
Mol. Spirits, British	14	4	a	14	6
—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR AUG. 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1810. AUG.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	W	29,60	29,40	29,500	64,0°	48,0°	56,00	cloudy	—	
2	S	29,73	29,60	29,665	72,0	59,0	65,50	clear	—	
3	S W	29,68	29,44	29,560	68,0	56,0	62,00	variable	.470	.375
4	S.E	29,44	29,23	29,335	66,0	53,0	59,50	rainy	—	
5	S W	29,33	29,23	29,280	64,5	51,0	57,75	cloudy	240	.850
6	S W	29,45	29,33	29,390	64,0	50,0	57,00	rainy	.150	.500
7	S	29,33	29,19	29,260	68,0	52,5	60,25	rainy	170	2.115
☾ 8	S W	29,40	29,33	29,365	60,0	56,0	58,00	cloudy	—	.645
9	S W	29,70	29,40	29,550	63,0	54,5	58,75	fine	.380	
10	S W	29,70	29,45	29,575	62,5	52,5	57,50	variable	—	
11	W	29,45	29,10	29,275	62,0	50,0	56,00	showery	.340	
12	N W"	29,43	29,10	29,265	64,5	54,0	59,25	showery	—	
13	N W"	29,38	29,10	29,240	58,0	54,0	56,00	showery	.355	2.105
○ 14	N	29,31	29,10	29,205	64,5	54,5	59,50	fine	—	
15	N	29,31	29,22	29,265	62,5	51,0	56,75	showery	.310	1.125
16	N W	29,55	29,27	29,410	55,0	45,0	50,00	fine	.120	.220
17	N	30,00	29,55	29,775	59,0	41,0	50,00	fine	—	
18	N W	30,03	30,01	30,020	65,0	47,0	56,00	fine	—	
19	S W	30,20	30,01	30,105	62,0	54,0	58,00	clear	.450	.120
20	S W	30,22	30,20	30,210	58,0	50,5	54,25	clear	—	
☽ 21	S W	30,22	30,00	30,110	67,0	50,0	58,50	clear	—	
22	S	30,00	29,75	29,875	69,0	56,0	62,50	clear	.260	
23	S	29,88	29,75	29,815	70,0	54,5	62,25	clear	—	
24	S	29,88	29,82	29,850	74,0	54,0	64,00	clear	.240	
25	S	29,82	29.79	29,805	73,0	58,0	65,50	clear	—	
26	S	29,90	29,77	29,835	67,0	58,0	62,50	clear	.215	
27	N W	30,00	29,90	30,950	66,5	40,5	53,50	clear	—	
28	S	30,00	30,00	30,000	71,0	55,0	63,00	clear	.200	
29	S	30,00	29,89	29,945	71,0	55,0	63.00	showery	—	
● 30	S W	29,89	29,73	29,810	69,0	54,0	61,50	cloudy	—	
31	S	29,73	29,62	29,675	77,0	57,0	67,00	sultry	.335	.105
			Mean	29,642		Mean	59,07	Inch	4.235	8.161

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.642—maximum, 30.22 wind S.W.—minimum, 29.10 wind N.W —range, 1.12 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .45 of an inch, which was on the 17th.

Mean temperature, 59°.07—maximum, 77°. wind S.—minimum 41°. wind N.—range 36°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 20°. which was on the 24th and 31st.

Spaces described by the barometer, 5.40 inches—number of changes, 15.

Rain, &c. this month, 8.160 inches —Number of wet days, 14.—Total rain this year, 29.700 in.

The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water, exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 4.235 inches.—Total this year 25.125 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	N E	E	S E	S	S W	W	N W	Variable
0	3	0	0	1	10	10	2	5	0

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 0—number of boisterous winds, 2.

The extraordinary wet weather (which was the prevailing feature of the latter part of June and the whole of July) continued to the 15th of the present month, when the quantity fallen during a period of forty-eight days measured seventeen inches in depth. The quantity since the first of last January, almost equals the usual average for the year. On the 3d, about one o'clock, P. M. nimbus in the South-West, much lightning and thunder, with a heavy shower of hail and rain; in the evening much vivid lightning and distant thunder. The following day, similar phenomena took place. On the 7th, there fell upwards of two inches of rain. On the 15th in the afternoon, very heavy showers of hail and rain, much thunder at the same time. On the 31st, lightning in the evening from the South-East, which was succeeded by very violent peals of thunder; a calm prevailing previously, but, during the thunder, the wind blew almost a hurricane. Prevailing winds for the month have been South and South-West. The atmospheric pressure was much agitated during the first half of the month, when after a rise of one inch, it continued pretty stationary to the end.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for August, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.					Rain.
AUG.		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	
1	N W	29,57	29,44	29,505	68°	45°	56,5	showers	.12	—
2	N W	29,57	29,53	29,550	73	57	65,0	cloudy	.09	.065
3	S W	29,63	29,44	29,485	75	56	65,5	cloudy	.17	.255
4	S E	29,44	29,27	29,355	71	54	62,5	showery	.14	.200
5	S W	29,37	29,27	29,320	70	50	60,0	showery	.12	.205
6	W	29,37	29,36	29,365	72	57	64,5	showery	—	—
7	N W	29,36	29,27	29,315	72	59	65,5	showery	.28	.410
☾ 8	N W	29,54	29,27	29,405	64	53	58,5	showery	—	—
9	N W	29,58	29,46	29,520	65	52	58,5	showery	.30	.325
10	S W	29,46	29,35	29,405	70	53	61,5	cloudy	—	—
11	N	29,45	29,35	29,400	68	53	60,5	showers	.53	.175
12	N W	29,35	29,15	29,250	68	57	62,5	showers	.13	.140
13	N W	29,44	29,15	29,295	66	55	60,5	fair	—	
○ 14	W	29,44	29,27	29,355	67	57	62,0	cloudy	.42	.650
15	N W	29,27	29,20	29,235	68	49	58,5	cloudy	—	—
16	N W	29,44	29,27	29,355	53	47	50,0	rainy	.14	.395
17	N W	29,70	29,44	29,570	63	40	51,5	fine	—	
18	W	29,73	29,70	29,715	70	49	59,5	fine	.29	
19	W	29,77	29,73	29,750	67	47	57,0	showers	—	—
20	N W	29,77	29,76	29,765	69	49	59,0	fine	.17	
☽ 21	W	29,76	29,70	29,730	71	44	57,5	fine	—	
22	N W	29,70	29,63	29,665	78	49	63,5	fine	.38	
23	N W	29,65	29,63	29,640	80	48	64,0	fine	—	
24	Variable	29,65	29,64	29,645	83	49	66,0	fine	.27	
25	N E	29,64	29,60	29,620	83,5	58	70,7	fine	.21	
26	W	29,63	29,60	29.615	75	54	64,5	fine	.11	
27	N	29,68	29,63	29,655	73	52	62,5	fine	—	
28	N W	29,70	29,68	29,690	73	49	61,0	fine	.25	
29	E	29,70	29,65	29,675	72	55	63,5	fine	—	
● 30	N W	29,65	29,56	29,605	74	59	66,5	fine	.22	.075
31	E	29,56	29,54	29,550	82	62	72,0	fine	—	—
			Mean	29,516		Mean	61,63	Total	4.34in.	2.895

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29 516 inches—thermometer, 61.63°.—Total of evaporation, 4,34 inches—rain, 2,895 inches.

Notes.—Aug 3d, rainy night. 5th, Some thunder in the afternoon. 13th, The wind extremely high from the N. W. 15th, Rainy morning. 16th, The wind extremely high and bleak from the N. W. with very gentle rain the greatest part of the day. 17th, A very fine day. 18th, Foggy morning. 19th, Slight showers of rain in the afternoon—evening very fine. 21st, A stratus on the marshes at night. 22d, Foggy morning. 29th, Foggy morning. 30th, Some distant thunder and lightning about 11 o'clock P. M. 31st, About half past two o'clock A. M. a tremendously loud clap of thunder, resembling repeated discharges of artillery, preceded by extremely vivid lightning, which illuminated, for a considerable time, a barge of coke unloading at the Laboratory; the lightning almost incessant during the night, which the coke seemed particularly to attract: about ten o'clock P. M. some thunder and lightning, both distant.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for September, 1810.

Albion Fire and Life As. -	£60 p. share.
Globe Ditto - - - - -	£126 do.
Eagle Ditto . - - -	8s. a 20s. do. dis.
Hope Ditto - -	5s. a 9s. do do.
Imperial Ditto - - -	£75 p. sh
Rock Ditto - - -	1 guinea do. pm
Grand Junction Canal	£295 a 299 do. do.
Wilts and Berks Ditto -	£57 p sh.
Huddersfield Ditto - -	26 a 38 gs. do.
Croydon Ditto - - -	£44 do
Grand Surry Ditto - -	£72 a 74 do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto -	£6 a 7 do. pm.
Grand Union Ditto -	£4 15 a £5 do. do.
Stamford & Boston Extension	6s. a 11s do. do.
Weald of Kent Canal -	10s. a 15s. do. do.
Seaton and Bridgewater Ditto	2s. a 3s. do. do.
East London Waterworks	103 a 108 gs. p. sh. pm
South Do. Do. -	24 a 28 gs. do. do.
Kent Ditto - - -	47 gs. do. do.
Portsea Ditto, Nicholson's -	35 gs. do. do.
Golden-lane Brewery, £80 sh.	60 a 68 gs. p. sh.
Ditto Ditto £50 sh.	40 a 44 gs. do
British Ale Ditto - -	40 gs. do.
Folkstone Harbour - -	£7 do. pm.
Auction Mart -	61 a 70 gs. do. do.
London Institution -	£80 a 84 p. sh.
Vauxhall Bridge -	£9 a 12 do. dis.
Strand Ditto - -	£7 a 8 do. do.
Highgate Archway -	6 a 7 gs. do. pm.
Day Newspaper -	£6 5 a 6 10 do. do.
Gas Light and Coke Comp.	£2 10 a 4 5 do. do.
Godstone Iron Railway -	£27 a 30 do.

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Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr. Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Aug 21	261	68 3/8 a 5/8	69 1/4	85 3/8	99 7/8	18 5/8	2 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	69	182 1/2	22 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	22 15 0	68 5/8
22	261	68 1/2 a 5/8	69 1/4	85 3/8	99 7/8	18 5/8	2 1/8 *Dis.*	67 3/8	—	—	—	69 1/8	—	23 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	68 5/8
23	261	68 1/2 a 5/8	69 1/4	85 3/8	99 3/4	18 5/8	2 1/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	182	22 *Pm.*	2 *Pm.*	—	68 5/8
24	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	260 1/2	68 1/2 a 1/8	69 1/8	85 1/8	99 5/8	18 9/16	2 1/4 *Dis*	—	6 13/16	—	—	—	—	22 *Pm.*	3 *Pm*	—	68 1/2
27	260 1/2	68 1/8 a 3/8	68 7/8	85 1/8	99 3/4	18 9/16	2 3/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	181	24 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	68 1/4
28	260 3/4	68 3/8 a 1/8	69	85 1/8	99 3/4	18 9/16	2 3/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	68 7/8	—	23 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	68 3/8
29	260 1/2	68 1/8 a 3/8	69	85 1/4	99 5/8	18 9/16	—	67 1/8	6 13/16	—	73 1/4	68 5/8	—	23 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	68 7/8
30	260 1/4	68 3/8 a 1/2	69 1/8	85 1/2	99 3/4	18 9/16	2 1/4 *Dis.*	—	6 13/16	—	—	69	181	24 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	69
31	258	68 3/8 a 1/8	69	85 3/8	99 3/4	18 9/16	2 1/2 *Dis.*	67	—	—	73 1/4	68 3/4	—	21 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	68 7/8
Sep. 1	—	68 1/4 a 8	68 7/8	85 3/8	99 5/8	18 9/16	—	—	6 13/16	—	—	—	—	23 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	68 5/8
3	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	257	67 3/4 a 68	68 5/8	85 1/8	99 1/2	18 1/2	2 7/8 *Dis.*	—	—	98	—	—	180 1/2	22 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68 1/2
5	Shut	67 5/8 a 68	68 1/2	Shut	99 1/2	18 9/16	3 1/4 *Dis.*	66 1/2	6 13/16	—	—	68 1/8	—	23 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68 3/8
6	—	67 3/4 a 68	Shut	—	99 1/2	Shut	3 1/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	Shut	—	22 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68 3/8
7	—	67 7/8 a 68	—	—	99 1/2	—	3 1/8 *Dis.*	66 5/8	6 13/16	Shut	—	—	180	23 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68 3/8
8	—	67 7/8 a 68	—	—	99 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	180	25 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68 1/4
10	—	67 7/8 a 68	—	—	99 1/2	—	3 1/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68 1/4
11	—	67 7/8 a 5/8	—	—	99 5/8	—	3 3/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 *Pm.*	—	68 1/4
12	259 1/2	67 3/4 a 3/8	—	—	99 5/8	18 9/16	4 *Dis.*	66 3/8	—	—	—	—	—	24 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	68
13	Shut	67 1/2 a 1/4	—	—	99 3/8	Shut	4 1/8 *Dis.*	—	6 13/16	—	—	—	—	24 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	68 3/4
14	—	67 3/8 a 1/4	68 1/8	—	99 1/8	—	4 1/8 *Dis.*	66 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	25 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	67 5/8
15	—	67 3/8 a 1/4	Shut	—	99 1/8	—	4 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	25 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	67 3/4
17	—	67 1/8 a 6 3/8	67 1/8	83 1/2	98 3/8	18 3/8	5 1/4 *Dis.*	65 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	24 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	67 1/2
18	—	66 3/8 a 65	Shut	Shut	98 1/4	Shut	7 1/8 *Dis.*	64 3/8	6 11/16	—	—	—	—	21 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	66 3/4
19	—	64 1/2 a 5 1/4	—	—	98 1/4	—	7 3/4 *Dis.*	63 5/8	—	—	—	—	—	13 *Pm.*	*Par.*	—	65 3/8
20	—	65 5/8 a 6 1/8	—	—	98 1/2	—	6 3/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	66 3/8

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